

DEC 30 2

HOT RODS

10¢
CDC No. 8

AND *Racing Cars*

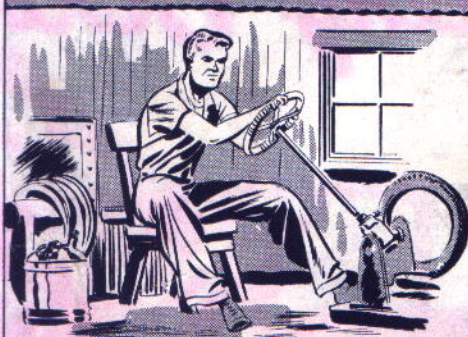


Lou
MORALES



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

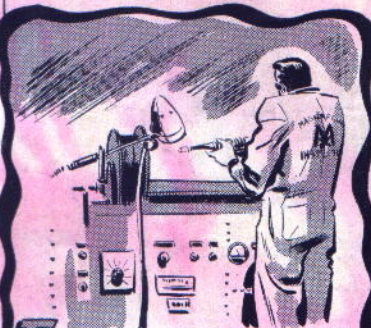
INDY BEFORE THE RACES



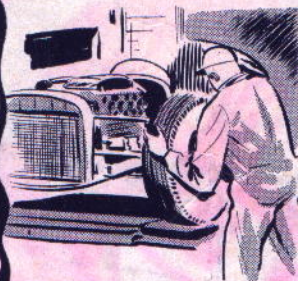
PRactice and tests at Indianapolis begin as soon as cars, drivers and mechanics arrive. Drivers lumber up on a muscle builder made from race car steering gear parts.



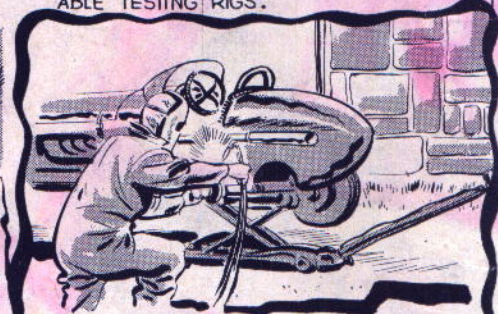
IN PLACE OF CARBURATORS, THE MAJORITY OF CARS USE FUEL INJECTORS. THESE ARE EXAMINED FOR PRESSURE LEAKS ON PORTABLE TESTING RIGS.



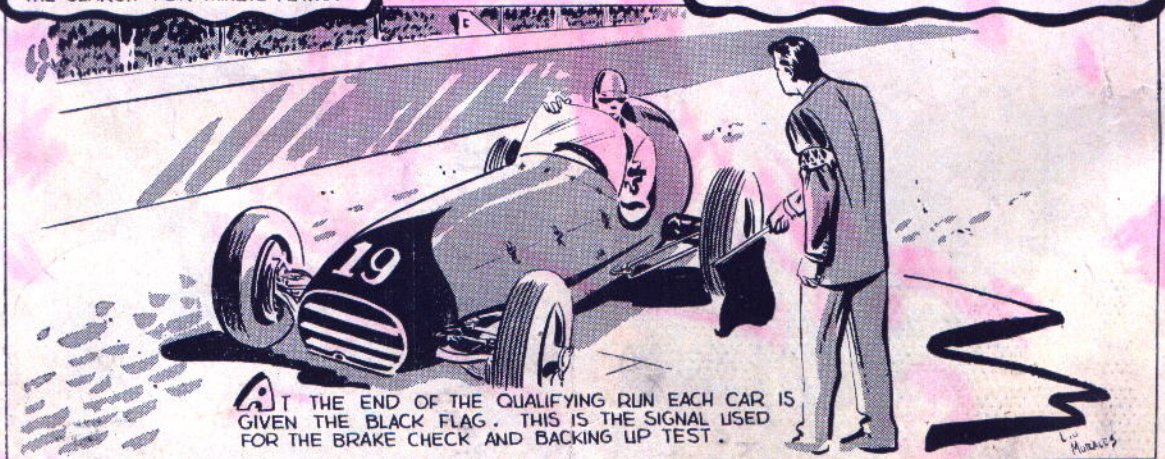
EVERY CRITICAL PART OF EACH MACHINE IS THOROUGHLY INSPECTED AND TESTED. WHEEL SPINDLES ARE MAGNAFLUXED IN THE SEARCH FOR MINUTE FLAWS.



EVERY CAR IS CHECKED FOR ALIGNMENT OF WHEELS ON THE BEAR RACK.



IT IS DURING THE PRACTICE RUNS THAT THE DRIVERS FAMILIARIZE THEMSELVES WITH THE OVAL AND THE CHASSIS BUGS SHOWED UP, TO BE QUICKLY REMEDIED.



AT THE END OF THE QUALIFYING RUN EACH CAR IS GIVEN THE BLACK FLAG. THIS IS THE SIGNAL USED FOR THE BRAKE CHECK AND BACKING UP TEST.

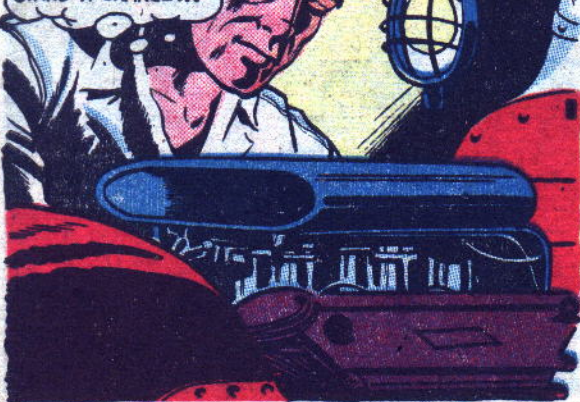
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

IT WAS ON DIRT, GREASE AND THE SMELL OF EXHAUST THAT RICHARD DUINN HAD THRIVED THROUGH THESE MANY YEARS. BUT NOW HE WAS GROWING OLDER... AND HIS REFLEXES SLOWER IF THE NEW TYPE CARBURETOR HE'D INVENTED WORKED, IT WOULD PROVIDE ADEQUATE INCOME AFTER HE RETIRED FROM RACING. HE THOUGHT THEN HE DISCOVERED THAT THERE WERE OTHER PEOPLE WHO WOULD LIKE TO SEE HIM RETIRE... MUCH SOONER... AND PREFERABLY IN ...

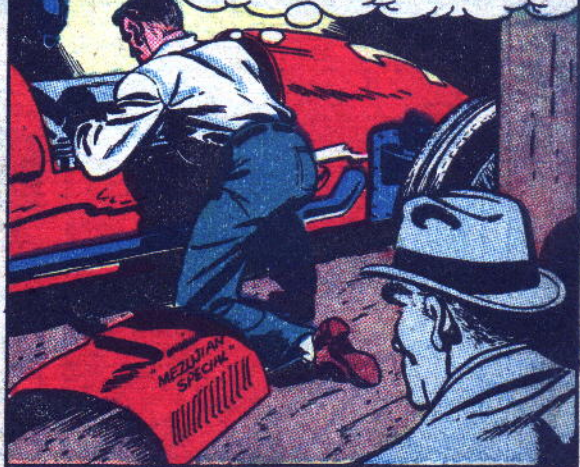
A PINE BOX!



HMM... PISTONS AT .005 CLEARANCE... OKAY... KEMBALL TOOK LAST WEEK'S RACE AGAIN WITH HIS NEW **OFFY**... BOOST OIL PRESSURE... GOOD... TWO MORE RACES HERE, AND THEN COMES THE DARLINGTON 200! I'D BETTER HAVE THIS DIRECT-FEED PRESSURE CARBURETOR I DESIGNED IN PERFECT WORKING CONDITION FOR TOMORROW'S RACE... OTHERWISE I WON'T STAND A CHANCE...



I'VE GOT TO WIN THE NEXT RACE! IT'LL EVEN ME UP IN POINTS WITH KEMBALL. THE HIGH TENSION VALVE SPRINGS HAVE A PRESSURE OF 140 POUNDS AT OPEN... I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT VALVE FLOATING... KEMBALL'S GOING TO BE EATING MY DUST FROM NOW ON!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

I'M GLAD YOU CAME BY TONIGHT, MR. MEZULIAN. I'M GOING TO TRY MY DIRECT FEED CARB TOMORROW. I THINK I'VE PERFECTED IT TO THE POINT WHERE WE'RE GOING TO REVOLUTIONIZE CARBURATION.

WHY...WHY THAT'S WONDERFUL! BUT IT'S PRETTY LATE, RIO, YOU'D BETTER GET SOME SLEEP. YOU'LL NEED THE ENERGY FOR TOMORROW'S RACE.

HELLO, COYNE. LISTEN... CANCEL MY \$20,000 BET ON THE STONE-KEMBALL SPECIAL. MY DRIVER HAS A NEW CARB WHICH I HONESTLY THINK WILL TAKE THE RACE! I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D HAVE IT PERFECTED YET!

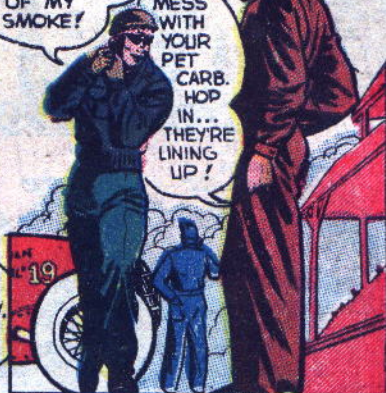


THAT'S TOO BAD, MEZ. I HAD TO FARM THAT BET TO COVER IT. IT'S TOO LATE NOW. IF YOU DON'T WANT TO LOSE IT, MAKE SURE YOUR MAN DOESN'T WIN!

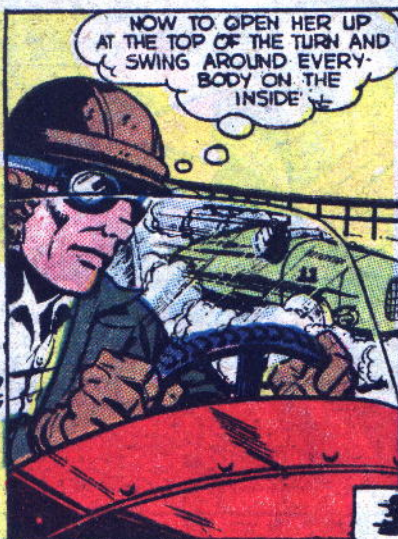
AT THE OVAL THE NEXT DAY...

WATCH THE SURPRISE ON KEMBALL'S FACE, SAM, WHEN HE GETS A TASTE OF MY SMOKE!

EVERYTHING CHECKS OUT OKAY, RIO, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO MESS WITH YOUR PET CARB. HOP IN... THEY'RE LINING UP!

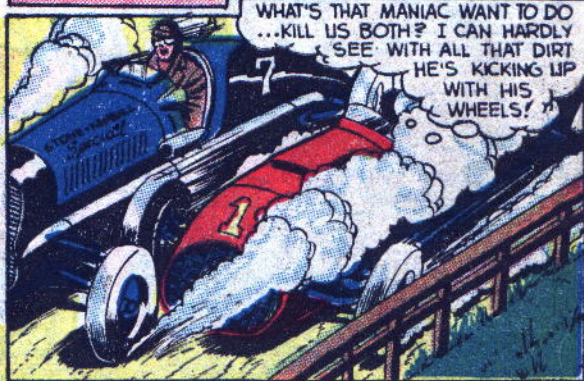


THE CARS CIRCLED THE ARENA ONCE... KEMBALL IN POLE POSITION, RIO BEHIND HIM... THEN THE GREEN FLAG FLASHED DOWN AND THE ROAR DROPPED OUT THE YELLING OF THE CROWD. THE RACERS LAPPED THE TRACK TWICE AND RIO'S NO. 19 STARTED EDGING TO THE OUTSIDE JUST AHEAD OF THE TURN...



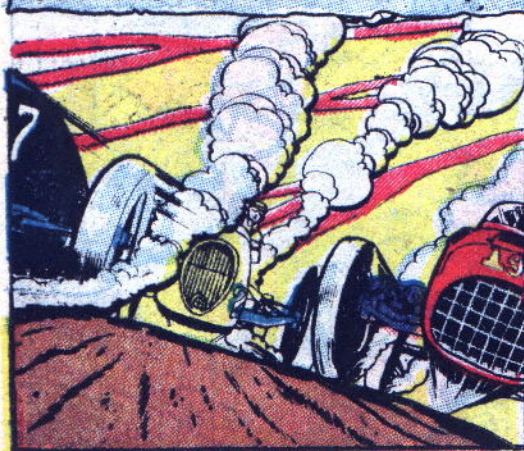
NOW TO OPEN HER UP AT THE TOP OF THE TURN AND SWING AROUND EVERYBODY ON THE INSIDE!

BUT KEMBALL IN NO. 7 FORSAW RIO'S PLAN, SET HIS CAR INTO A FOUR WHEEL DRIFT AND GUNNED THE ACCELERATOR AS HE BROKE OUT OF THE CURVE AHEAD OF 19 AND HAD RIO 'LOCKED-IN' AS THEY APPROACHED THE NEXT TURN...

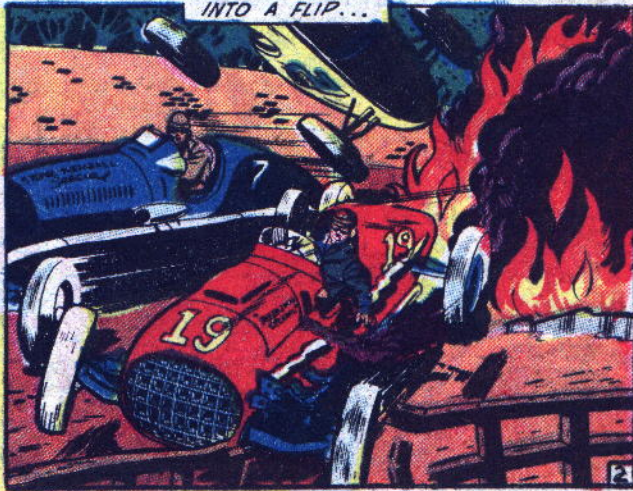


WHAT'S THAT MANIAC WANT TO DO... KILL US BOTH? I CAN HARDLY SEE WITH ALL THAT DIRT HE'S KICKING UP WITH HIS WHEELS!

BOTH CARS MIRACULOUSLY SKIPPED AROUND THE FAR TURN TOGETHER WITH RIO BREAKING FRANTICALLY TO SWING OUT OF THE TRAP. NO. 2 SAW THE OPENING AND JAMMED THROUGH...



SUDDENLY THE ALCOHOL, BENZOL, AND GASOLINE MIXTURE IN NO. 19'S CARBS SPRAYED ON THE HOT EXHAUST PIPES, SENDING UP A SHEET OF FLAME AND SMOKE. KEMBALL JAMMED HIS PEDAL TO BREAK OUT OF THE BLACK BILLOWS AND HIT NO. 2'S REAR END, SENDING HIM INTO A FLIP...



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

X KEMBALL SLIPPED UNDER THE CHECKERED FLAG WITH LENGTHS TO SPARE ON THE LAST LAP WHILE IN RIO'S PIT THE SCORCHED CAR IS BEING INSPECTED...



THESE BOLTS ON THE CARBURETOR WERE LOOSE, SAM! YOU WERE THE LAST ONE TO WORK ON THE CAR...

RIO, I... I...

COME NOW, RIO. SURELY YOU DON'T THINK SAM WOULD DO A THING LIKE THAT TO YOU. SOMEONE MUST HAVE TAMPERED WITH THE CAR DURING THE NIGHT!



LET'S NOT HAVE ANY FEUDS NOW, BOYS. COME ON... DINNER'S ON ME TONIGHT.

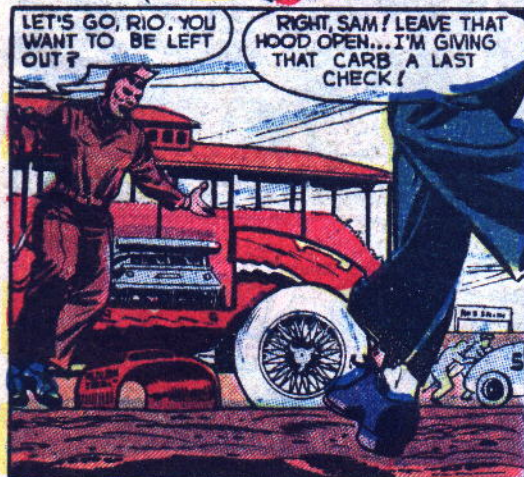
SORRY I BLEW UP SAM. FROM NOW ON I'LL CHECK THE MOTOR MYSELF BEFORE EVERY RACE.



HELLO, DUNN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO YOUR BUS BUT KEMBALL TOLD ME IT CAN REALLY GO. I NEED THE PRESTIGE THAT GOES WITH A WINNER FOR ADVERTISING PURPOSES IN MY OIL BUSINESS. HERE'S FIVE G'S IF YOU LET KEMBALL TAKE THE BUNTING.

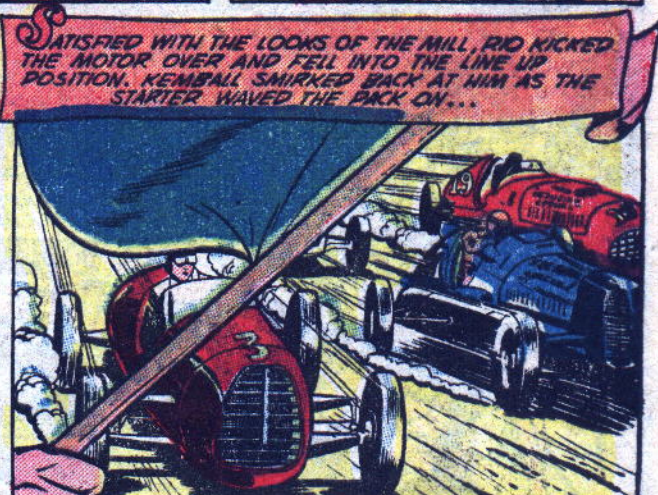
STONE, I OUGHT TO LET YOU HAVE IT RIGHT IN THE KISSER! TAKE YOUR MONEY AND GET OUT OF HERE **FAST!** AND TELL KEMBALL HE'S RIGHT... MY BUS IS GOING TO GO... **PLenty!**

THE NEXT DAY...



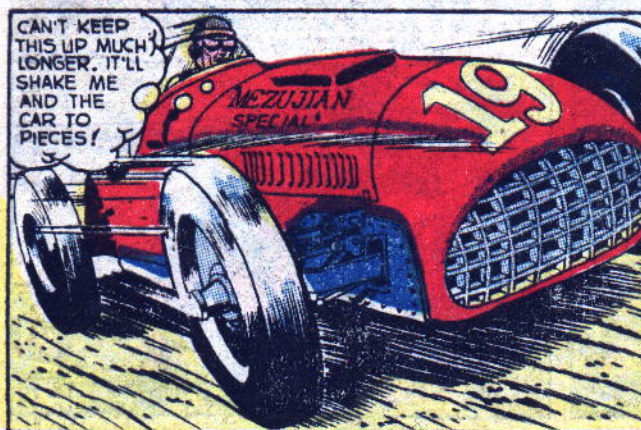
LET'S GO, RIO. YOU WANT TO BE LEFT OUT?

RIGHT, SAM! LEAVE THAT HOOD OPEN... I'M GIVING THAT CARB A LAST CHECK!



SATISFIED WITH THE LOOKS OF THE MILL, RIO KICKED THE MOTOR OVER AND FELL INTO THE LINE UP POSITION. KEMBALL SMIRKED BACK AT HIM AS THE STARTER WAVED THE PACE ON...

RIO EASED ALONG AND ON THE SIXTY THIRD LAP OF THE SEVENTY FIVER, DECIDED TO POUR IT ON. THE LEFT FRONT WHEEL STARTED HOPPING LIKE A JUMPING BEAN. HE EASED OUT TO THE TOP OF THE FENCE WHERE THE GROOVE WAS SMOOTHER, BUT STILL IT BOUNCED...



CAN'T KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER. IT'LL SHAKE ME AND THE CAR TO PIECES!

MEZUJIAN SPECIAL

WELL I'M A... SOMEONE HAMMERED A **LUB** ON THE INSIDE OF THIS WHEEL! THAT FINISHES THIS RACE FOR ME... AND 200 POINTS!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

I FEEL JUST AS BAD ABOUT IT, RIO. BUT LET'S NOT CRY IN OUR MILK. WE'VE GOT DARLINGTON, SOUTH CAROLINA AS THE BIG RUN DAY AFTER TOMORROW. LET'S START PACKING.

SAM.. MEZ.. I'M TELLING YOU BOTH RIGHT NOW.. I'M SLEEPING NEXT TO THAT BABY FROM HERE ON IN. AND IF ANYBODY TRIES ANYTHING FUNNY THEY'RE **GOING** TO GET ROCKS IN THEIR HEADS!

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE 200 MILER AT DARLINGTON, RIO WENT OVER EVERY INCH OF THE MEZULIAN SPECIAL. AFTER DECIDING THE MOTOR AND CHASSIS WERE **4.0** HE UNROLLED A MATTRESS NEXT TO HIS BABY..

I'M A LIGHT SLEEPER SO IF ANYONE GETS CLOSE THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE THIS WRENCH WRAPPED AROUND THEIR SKULL! PLEASANT DREAMS, HONEY.

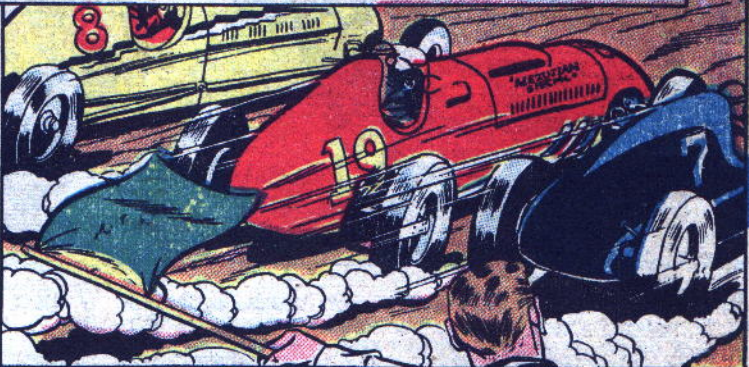
NEXT DAY...

RIO.. RIO, DON'T RUN TODAY! I...

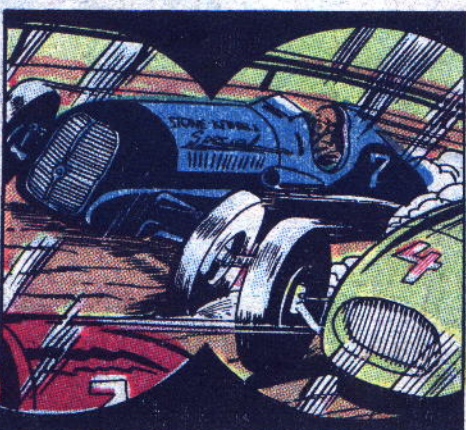
SAM! YOU GONE **NUTS**? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? COME ON, GET THE BATTERY CHARGER GOING FOR MY PLANT.

SAM, I'M GOING TO LET KEMBALL DO THE LEADING. HE'LL BURN HIS TIRES AND HAVE MORE PIT STOPS.. THAT'S WHEN I'LL PICK UP THE LAPS. WATCH NO.7'S TIRES WITH YOUR BINOCULARS AND SIGNAL ME.

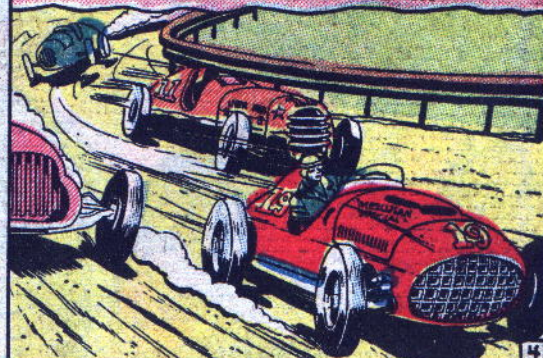
THE SPRINT CARS LINED UP IN POSITION... THEN THE HUM BLASTED INTO A ROAR AS THE STARTING FLAG DROPPED...



SAM KEPT HIS BINOCULARS ON KEMBALL'S NO.7 AS RIO STARTED HEAVY FOOTING THE MEZULIAN SPECIAL AROUND THE OUTSIDE OF THE FIELD OF CARS...

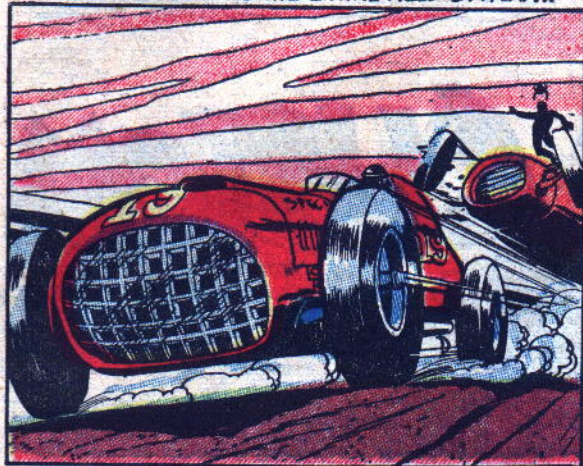


ONE AFTER ANOTHER THE RACERS FELL PREY TO NO.19'S POWER PRODUCING CARBURETOR AND DETERMINED DRIVER...

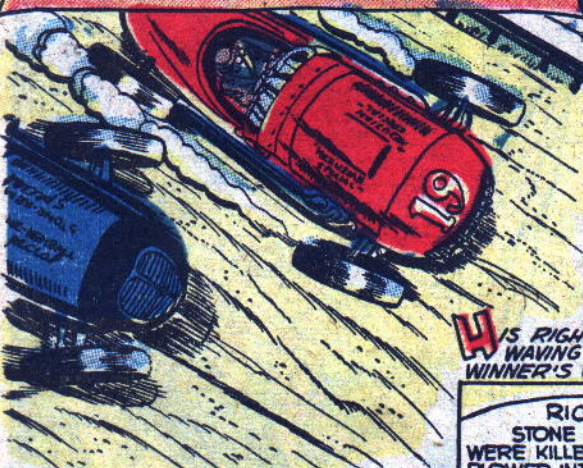


HOT RODS & RACING CARS

AT THE END OF 180 MILES, THE STONE-KEMBALL SPECIAL HAD MADE THREE TIRE CHANGES AND RIO WAS LEADING THE ENTIRE FIELD BY A LAP...



IN A DEADLY MANEUVER TO CUT RIO OFF AND THROW HIS MOUNT OUT OF CONTROL, KEMBALL HEADED STRAIGHT INTO NO. 12...

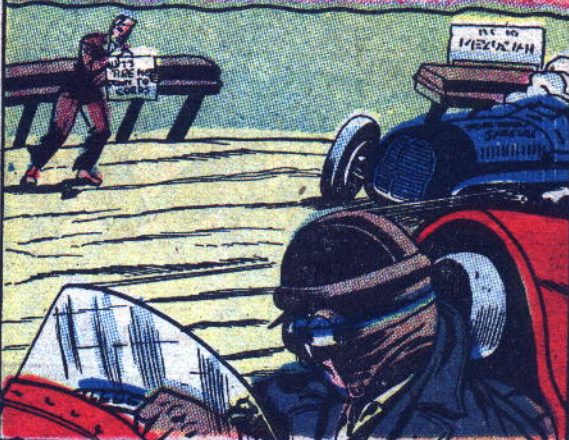


WITH A CLEAR TRACK, RIO PUSHED HIS CAR ON TO A SURE VICTORY. SUDDENLY HE FELT A STING IN HIS RIGHT SHOULDER...

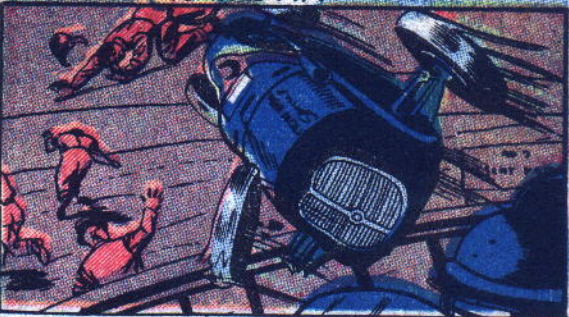
OW! THAT... THAT WAS A BULLET SOMEONE REALLY WANTS TO PUT ME AWAY!



ON THE TURN, SAM SIGNALLED THAT NO. 7'S TIRES WERE NEARLY DOWN TO THE CORDS. IT WAS THEN THAT KEMBALL MADE A DESPERATE ALL-OUT ATTEMPT TO PUSH RIO OUT OF THE RACE COMPLETELY...



JUST THEN, NO. 7'S RIGHT FRONT TIRE BLEW, SUMMERSAULTING THE CAR INTO THE STONE-KEMBALL PIT!



WHIS RIGHT ARM WREATHED IN PAIN, RIO CIRCLED THE OVAL WAVING THE VICTORY SALUTE... THEN PULLED INTO THE WINNER'S CIRCLE...

RIO...
STONE AND KEMBALL WERE KILLED WHEN NO. 7 PLOWED INTO THEIR PIT. YOU NOT ONLY WON THE CASH AND GLORY, BUT YOU'RE HIGH MAN THIS YEAR FOR POINTS... YOU'RE **NATIONAL CHAMP!** THERE'S A MANUFACTURER'S REPRESENTATIVE HERE WHO WANTS TO PUT OUT YOUR CARBURETOR!

RIO... I... I GOTTA CONFESS. I WAS THE ONE WHO LOOSENEED THE CARBURETOR FIGURING IT WOULD CUT YOUR FUEL SUPPLY... AND PUT THAT LUG IN THE WHEEL. BUT IT WAS BECAUSE THESE TORPEDOES WERE HIRED BY THE STEELE CARBURETOR COMPANY TO RUB YOU OUT IF YOU WON! THEY TOLD ME YOUR LIFE WAS IN MY HANDS! I HAD TO SLOW YOU DOWN.

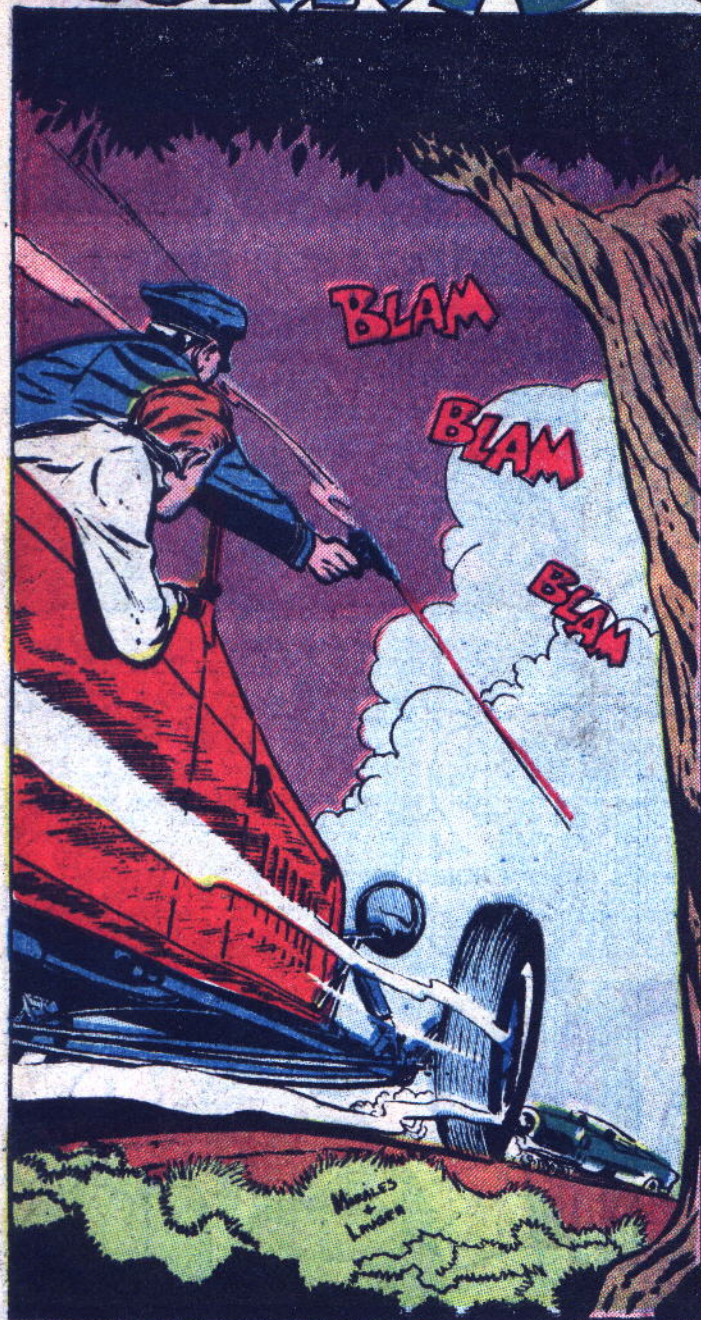
WELL I KNOW MEZ WAVED GOODBYE TO \$20,000 WHEN I DECIDED TO USE MY CARB, BUT I MADE IT UP TO HIM WITH THIS WIN. AND YOU, SAM, WERE ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT ME... SO LET'S ALL FORGET ABOUT IT... AND TONIGHT THE BANQUET IS ON ME!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

JERRY AND BILL CORRY WERE AUTO ENTHUSIASTS FROM THE TENDER AGE OF TWELVE AND NINE RESPECTIVELY. AT THAT PERIOD OF LIFE THEY HAD CONSTRUCTED A MOTOR DRIVEN SOAP BOX WHICH WAS THE RAGE OF THEIR SOCIAL CIRCLE AND AN ULCER CREATOR TO THEIR PARENTS AND LOCAL POLICE DEPARTMENT. NOW, NINE YEARS LATER, BILLY'S LIKES HAD RUN TO SOUPED UP CUSTOMS AND JERRY'S TO STOCK CAR RACING...UNTIL HIS FATHER STRICTLY FORBADE JERRY TO PARTICIPATE IN THOSE "DANGEROUS, FOOL RACES!"

CORRY'S CUSTOM



BILL WORKED AT JOAN GRAY'S SERVICE STATION, AND THIS BEING HIS WEEKEND OFF, WAS PUTTING A FEW FINISHING TOUCHES TO HIS LATEST CREATION 'CORY'S CUSTOM'...

DAD SHOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED JERRY FROM RACING... IT'S IN HIS BLOOD... ANYWAY, HE WAS MAKING GOOD MONEY, I DON'T MAKE ENOUGH HERE TO SUPPORT MOM AND DAD... AND WE STILL HAVE QUITE A BIT TO PAY OFF ON THE HOUSE...



THERE'S GRAY, BOYS.

HUH?



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

THAT'S A **FREE SAMPLE**, GRAY! WE'RE GOING TO PROTECT YOU AND YOUR CLIENTS FOR A SMALL FEE EACH MONTH. WE'LL SEND A MAN AROUND TOMORROW FOR THE FIRST PAYMENT. AND DON'T GO TO THE POLICE... THE OWNERS OF THE CARS YOU'RE WORKING ON WOULDN'T LIKE TO HAVE THEM BURNED OR DENTED! LET'S GO, BOYS!

THE OLD PROTECTION RACKET! AND... AND THAT GUY SOUNDED LIKE... **JERRY!**

THOSE GUYS REALLY MAILED YOU. HOW DO YOU FEEL, MR. GRAY?

I'M ALL RIGHT, SON. BUT WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? I'VE GOT INSURANCE ON THE PLACE, BUT MY BUSINESS WOULD BE RUINED IF THEY DID DAMAGE ANY CARS! I'LL JUST HAVE TO GO ALONG WITH THEM.

HELLO, DAD. I DID SOME SHOPPING AND... **DAD!** WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

NOTHING, ALICE. I'M... I'M ALL RIGHT... BILL, WOULD YOU DRIVE ALICE HOME FOR ME, PLEASE? I'LL SEE YOU ALL LATER.

BILL, WHAT'S WRONG WITH DAD? WHAT HAPPENED?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, ALICE. HE JUST SLIPPED ON SOME GREASE. SAY, DO YOU WANT TO SEE HOW THE CONVERTIBLE STEEL TOP WORKS? I JUST FINISHED THE HOOK-UP.

THAT'S WONDERFUL, BILLY!

I INSTALLED ELECTRIC HOOD AND DECK RELEASES, TOO, AND AN AUTO-MATIC PHONOGRAPH IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT.

SAY, THERE'S JERRY! PICK HIM UP AND WE CAN ALL HAVE DINNER AT MY HOUSE.

GOOD IDEA. I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE A CLOSER CHECK.

CLIMB ABOARD, JERRY. WE'RE INVITED TO A FREE CHOW.

WELL, I... I WAS GOING OVER TO A FRIEND'S PLACE...

OH, COME ON... GET IN.

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

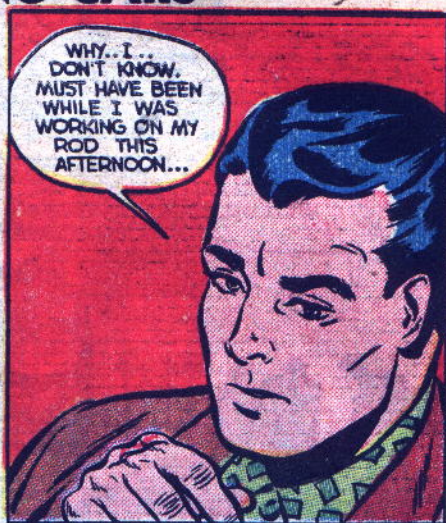
LATER...

I HEARD YOUR FATHER DOESN'T WANT YOU RACING STOCKS ANY MORE, JERRY. WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS NOW? I COULD USE ANOTHER MAN DOWN AT THE STATION...

FRANKLY, I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING IN MIND MR. GRAY. I'LL... I'LL JUST COAST FOR A WHILE, I GUESS.

YOU WON'T COAST FOR LONG IF I KNOW DAD. HE'LL HAVE YOU IN HIGH GEAR FIXING THE ROOF ON THE HOUSE. INCIDENTALLY, HOW'D YOU GET THE CUT KNUCKLE?

WHY... I... DON'T KNOW. MUST HAVE BEEN WHILE I WAS WORKING ON MY ROD THIS AFTERNOON...



NEXT DAY...

OKAY, POP. WE'RE GVIN' YOU A BARGAIN... ONLY THIRTY DOLLARS FOR THE REST OF THIS MONTH AND SIXTY IN ADVANCE FOR NEXT!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY CUSTOMERS I'D...



..YOU'LL DO NOthin', POP!

I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THAT GUY. I HOPE MR. GRAY DIDN'T SEE ME HIDING HERE.



WHAT ARE YOU HIDING HERE FOR, BILLY?

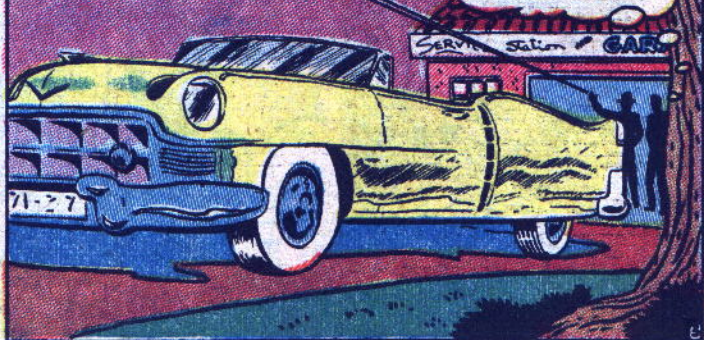
JERRY! WHY I... I...



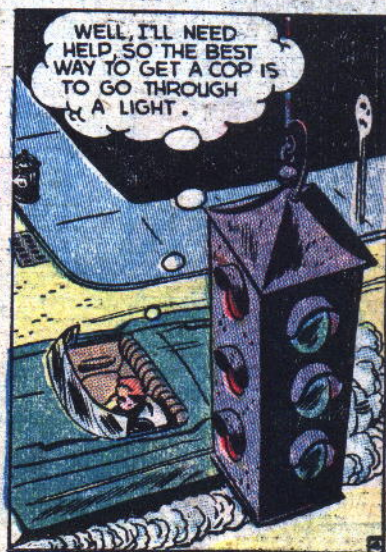
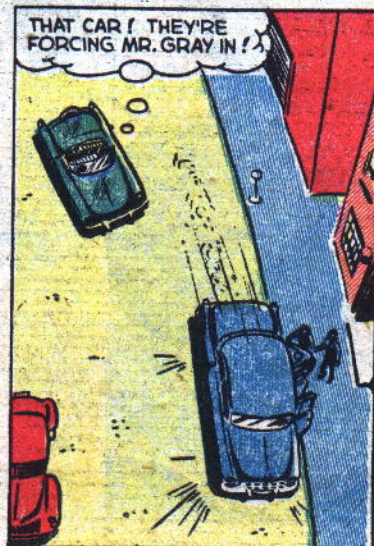
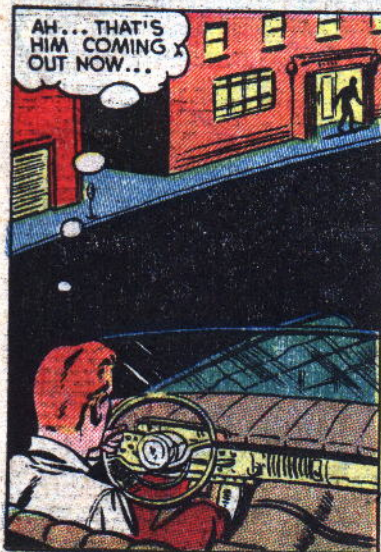
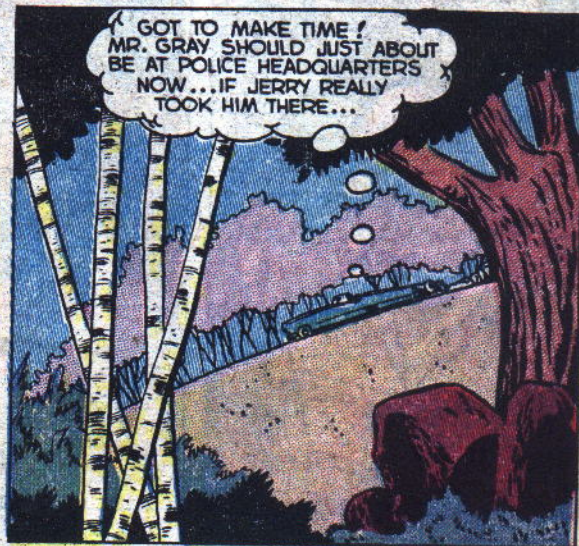
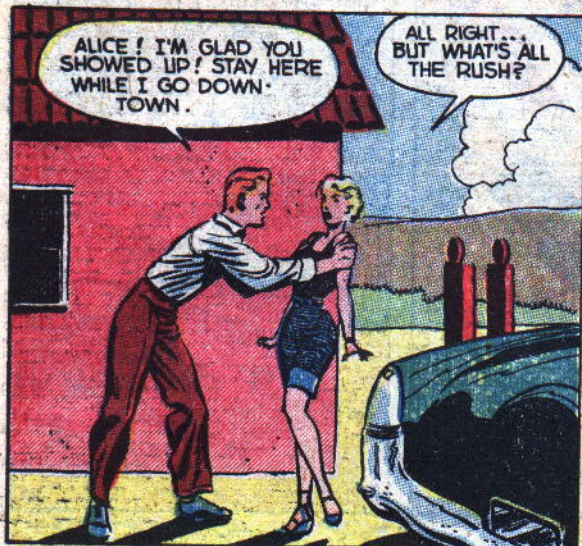
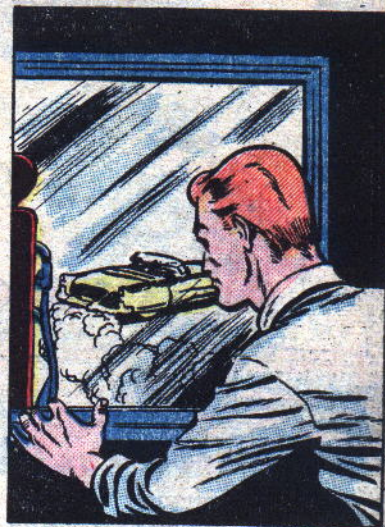
I PAID THE REST OFF ON THE HOUSE AND STOPPED BY TO SHOW YOU MY NEW BUS. HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

HOLY MACKEREL, JERRY! A CAD!

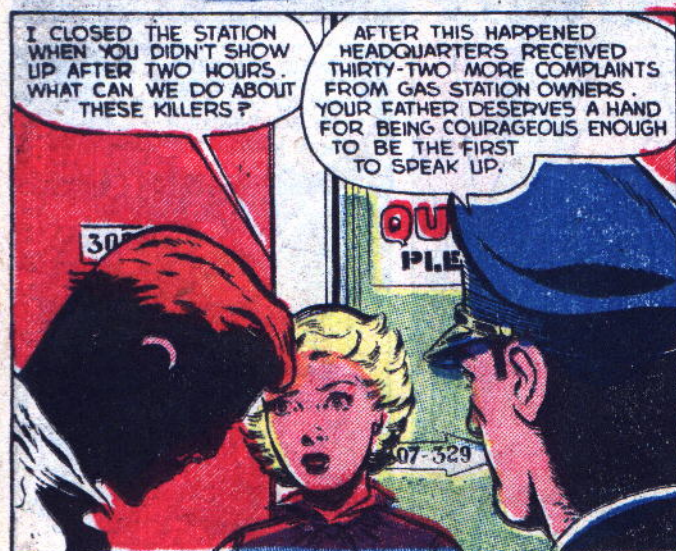
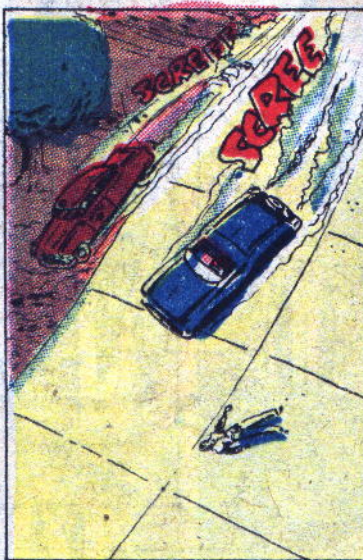
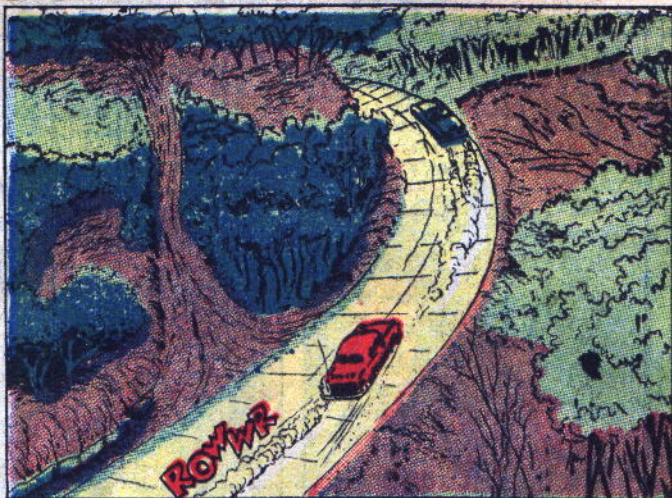
THAT TOOK PLENTY OF GREEN! JERRY... JERRY, HOW COULD YOU GET MIXED UP WITH THOSE HOODS...



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



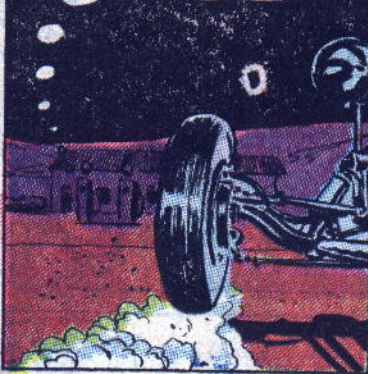
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

BILLY NO SOONER GETS BACK TO THE GAS STATION THAN HE PUTS A HURRIEDLY FORMED PLAN TO WORK...

...AND GET HERE AS SOON AS YOU CAN, JACK. BRING KELLY AND IRV WITH YOU.

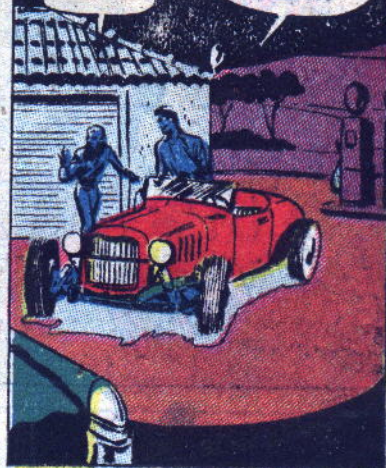


HERE IT IS THREE A.M. IT'S A WONDER THOSE KILLERS HAVEN'T TRIED ANYTHING SO FAR! WAIT... HERE COMES SOMEBODY. LOOKS LIKE JERRY IN HIS HOT ROD! **NO! HE COULDN'T BE THE ONE THAT'S GOING TO...**

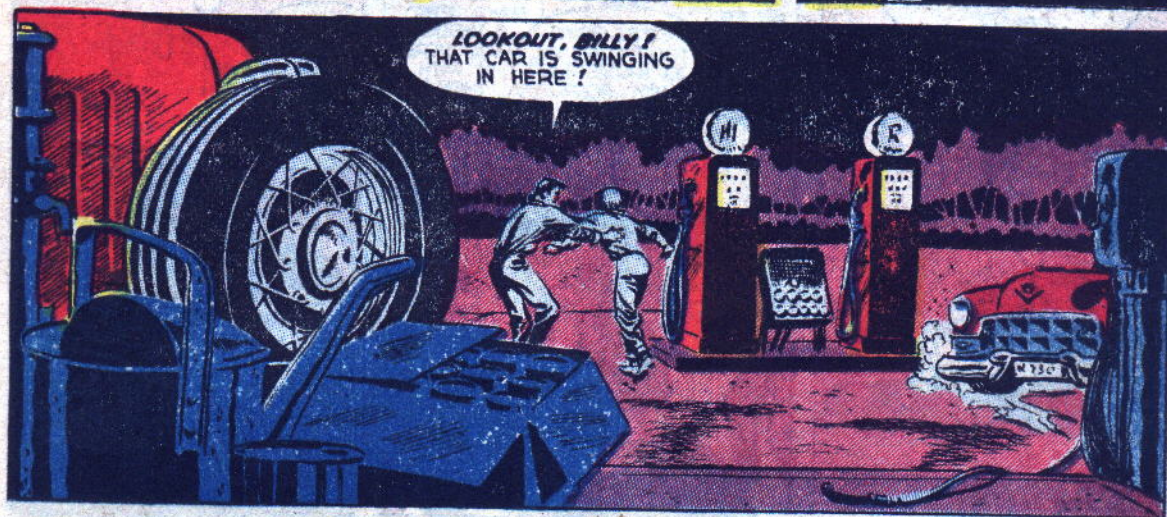


JERRY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I CAME ON BUSINESS, PALLY...



LOOKOUT, BILLY! THAT CAR IS SWINGING IN HERE!



OKAY, GUYS! SPREAD THAT GAS AROUND AND SET FIRE TO IT! MONK! BLAST THOSE TWO SQUIRTS OVER THERE... WE DON'T WANT WITNESSES!



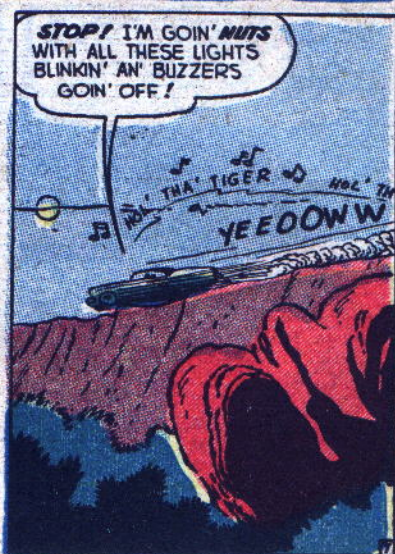
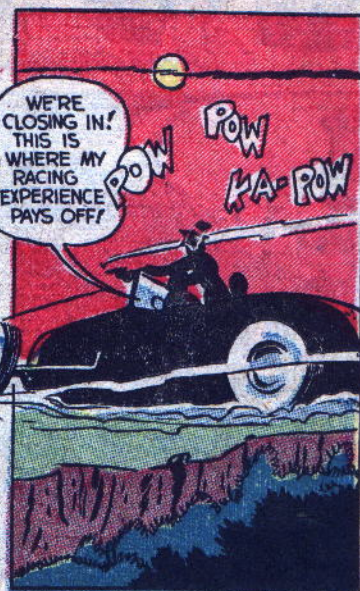
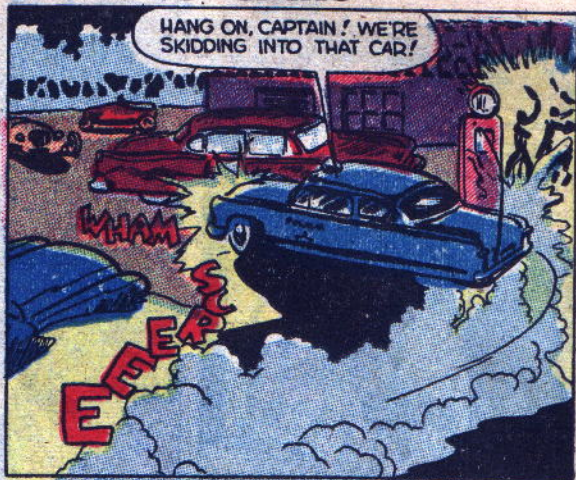
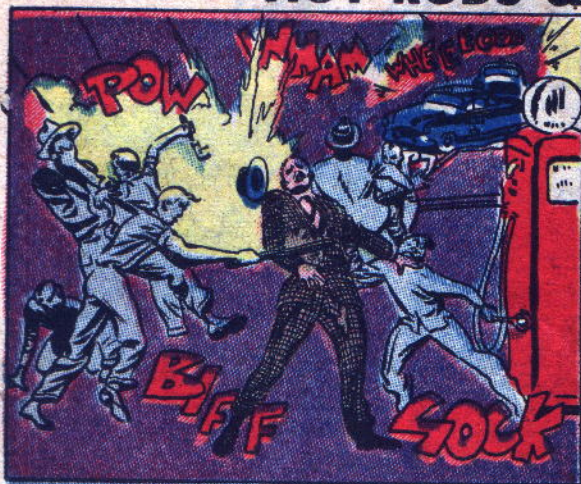
BUDDY, ARE YOU IN FOR A SURPRISE! OKAY, MEN!



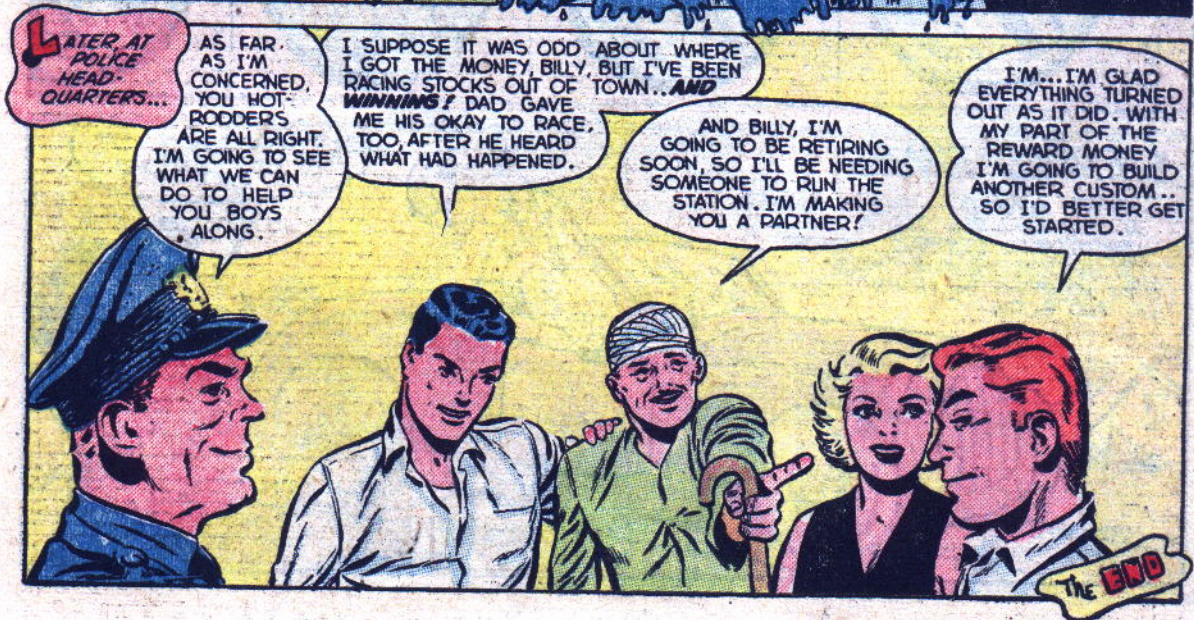
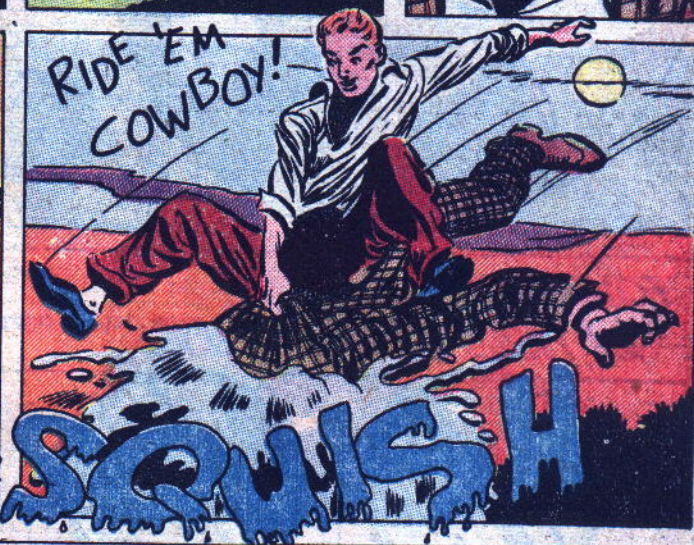
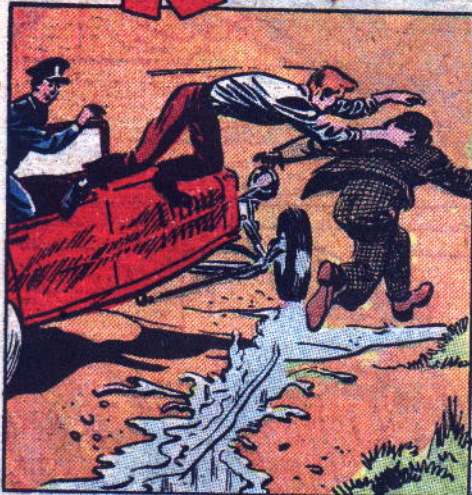
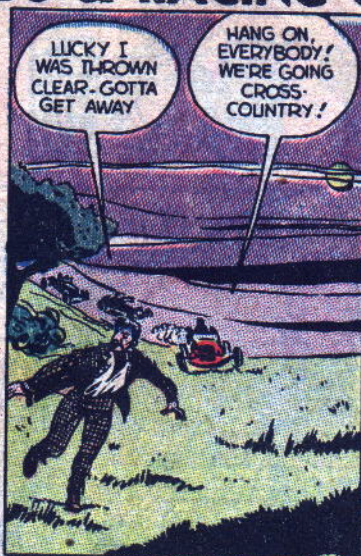
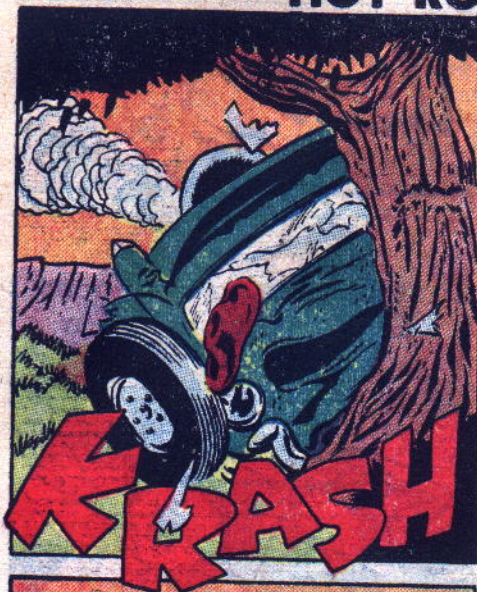
**SLAUGHTER 'EM
ROW 'EM UNDER
KILL 'EM**



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



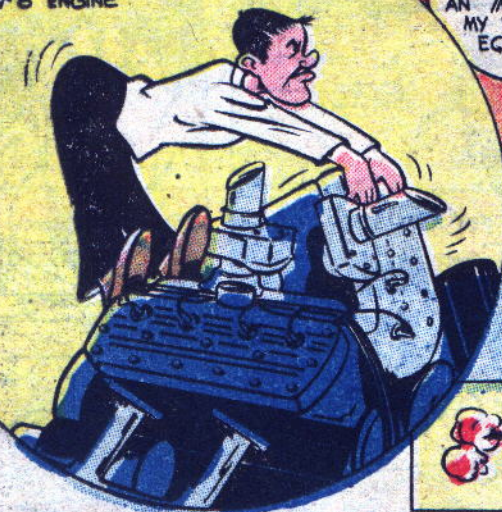
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

HOT ROD TALK



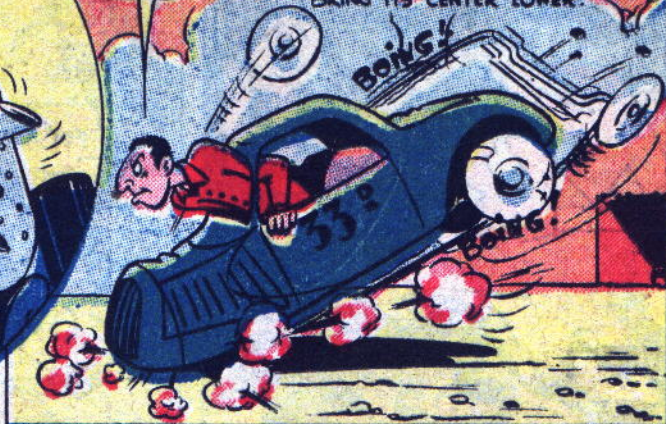
BENT-EIGHT

ANY V-8 ENGINE



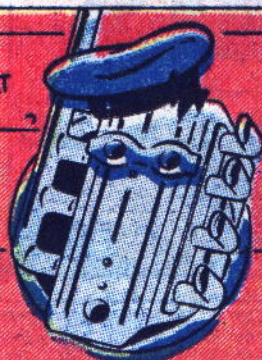
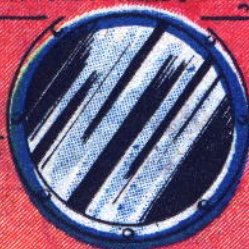
HECK! SOMEONE MUST HAVE DROPPED AN INNER TUBE IN MY WELDING EQUIPMENT!

STRETCHED AXLES ARE USUALLY USED ON LIGHT ROADSTERS. THE FRONT AXLE IS HEATED AND RESHAPED TO BRING ITS CENTER LOWER.



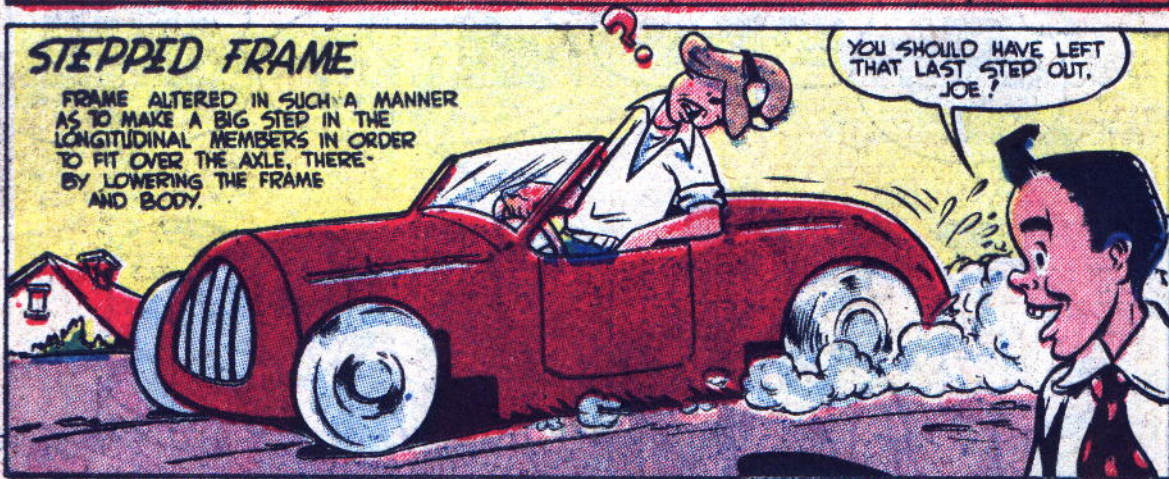
FOUR-PORT JOB

A MODEL A OR B BLOCK WITH A FOUR-INTAKE-PORT HEAD (USUALLY APPLIES TO A RILEY HEAD)



STEPPED FRAME

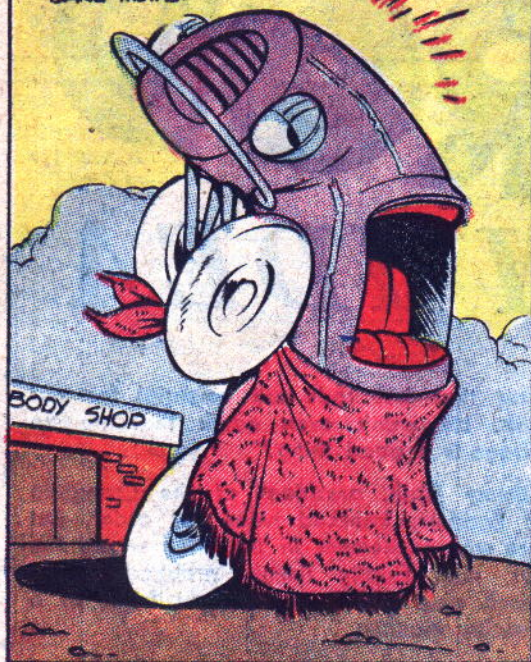
FRAME ALTERED IN SUCH A MANNER AS TO MAKE A BIG STEP IN THE LONGITUDINAL MEMBERS IN ORDER TO FIT OVER THE AXLE, THEREBY LOWERING THE FRAME AND BODY.



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

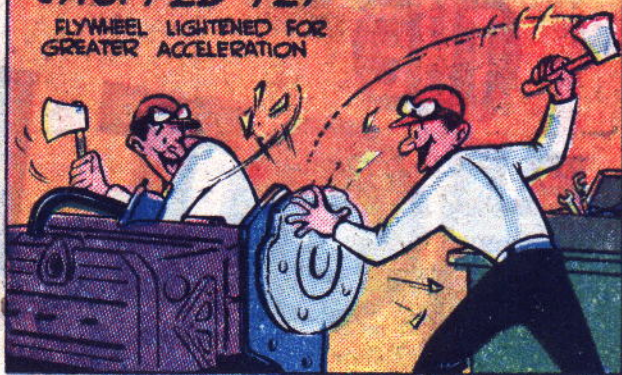
NAKED

AN AUTOMOBILE
SCRAPPED DOWN TO
BARE METAL.



CHOPPED FLY

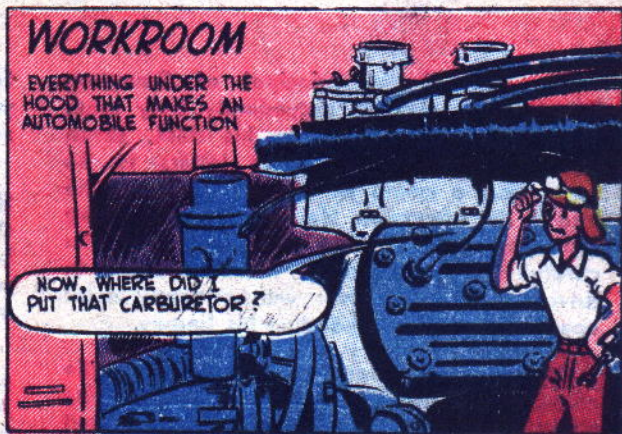
FLYWHEEL LIGHTENED FOR
GREATER ACCELERATION



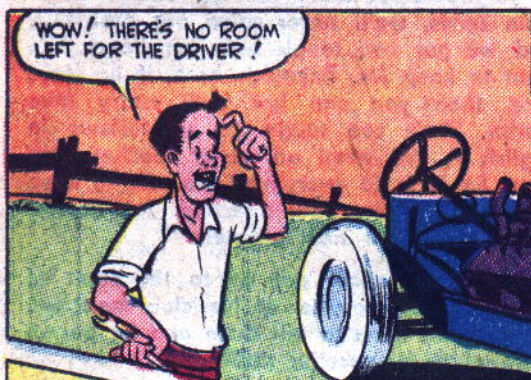
WORKROOM

EVERYTHING UNDER THE
HOOD THAT MAKES AN
AUTOMOBILE FUNCTION

NOW, WHERE DID I
PUT THAT CARBURETOR?

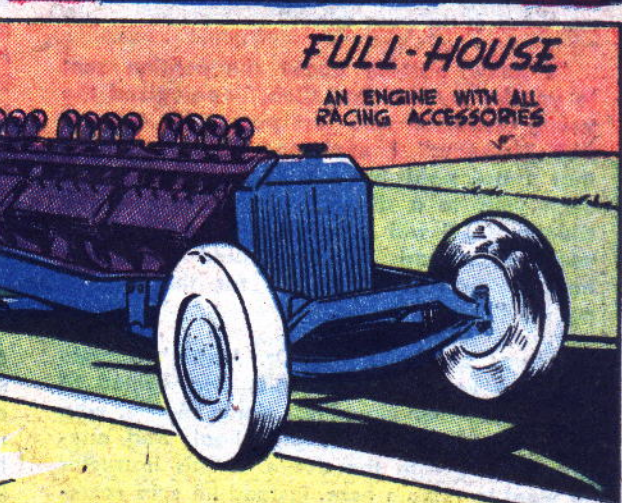


WOW! THERE'S NO ROOM
LEFT FOR THE DRIVER!



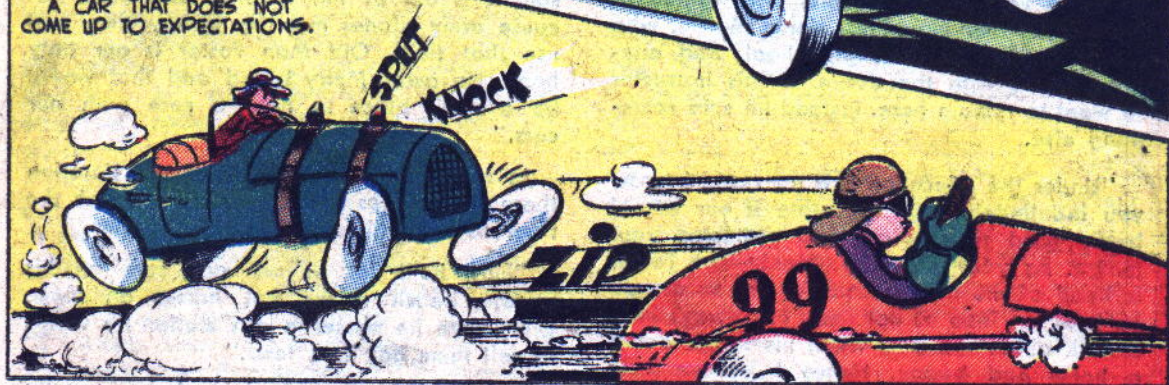
FULL-HOUSE

AN ENGINE WITH ALL
RACING ACCESSORIES



POOPER

A CAR THAT DOES NOT
COME UP TO EXPECTATIONS.



THE HOT ROD *TAXI IDEA*

Dr. John Mastin, principal of Crampton High School, was an exceedingly busy man. There were six reports on his desk, seven vouchers to be signed, nine letters to be read, and a memo of two appointments he had in the afternoon. He turned to the young instructor seated in the chair and eyed him carefully. Lester Reynolds, State instructor in driving and automobiles was evidently a bit upset as he kept on bending his fingers.

"If you keep bending those fingers the chances are that in a hundred years you might break one. Suppose you relax and tell me what is on your mind."

"I knew nothing about the petition sent to you by my Hot Rod Club," apologized the young instructor who just passed his twenty-fifth birthday. "I explained to my students that I am paid by the state and assigned each year to a different high school in the county. But I will admit I do like this town very much and nothing would make me happier than to stay here for the rest of my life."

It was on the tip of Dr. Martin's tongue to ask a very simple question. He wanted to know if his own daughter, Helen Martin, who taught English at the high school, had anything to do with the desire of this instructor to want to remain here. Instead he said something else.

"Under the education law we could borrow you indefinitely from the state if our school board paid your salary and protected your tenure. As you know, Mr. Maximillian Foster is head of the board, and I'm not so certain he likes the idea of hot rods. He always likes to talk about the past when his father drove a horse and buggy. Hence I believe it is doubtful whether you can convince Mr.

Foster that hot rods are essential for our youth. He won't even admit that woman suffrage is a good thing."

Jimmy Flath, president of the Crampton Hot Rodders, knocked twice for order. But there was excitement in the shop where the boys met. Finally Jimmy grabbed a big wrench and held it in his right hand in a menacing manner.

"If you dopes don't shut up and listen to some sense, we'll never solve our problems. And we got two tough ones on hand. We want to keep Mr. Reynolds here. If he stays here then you can bet he'll marry Miss Martin. She's too tough on us fellows in English 7. We need an easier teacher next term. So let's do everything we can to keep love going in the right direction. Joe Brewer will tell you our next problem."

A chubby fellow got up to the front of the room and looked at his club members. He had sad news to tell them and he began to speak in his peculiar shrill voice.

"I saw Mr. Altman at the airport and talked about having a drag race on field six. He said it is out of the question this year because army planes may fly in any time and use that field. Old Man Foster is our only hope. He owns Merry Island and that would be a swell place to hold a race with our cars."

In spite of the seriousness of the situation there were smiles and Benny Harper took the floor to have his say about Mr. Foster.

"Sure he'll let us run our cars on his private beach if we put horses on them. Every time he passes a gas station he wants to sell them hay and feed."

Talk about the devil and he usually

appears in one form or another. The door to the shop opened and in walked Mr. Maximillian Foster, followed by Helen Martin and Lester Reynolds. The principal's daughter did the introductions.

"We talked to Mr. Foster about letting you fellows run a drag meet on his island a week from this Saturday and he gave his consent. He wants to tell you something about his plans for this meet."

"The future of this country is in the hands of its youth," began Mr. Maximillian Foster. "We are great because we have mechanic and inventive genius way ahead of other countries. This will continue only as long as people can handle tools. It is what you boys have been doing with your hot rods that shows how ingenious you really are. I am going to purchase space in the newspapers and on the local radio station to advertise your drag meet. I'll even put it in the billboards. I will have oil, gas and other supplies for you. I want you to do two things. Explain to the public about your hot rods. And take the spectators for a ride north on my beach at not less than sixty miles an hour. There is no speed limit on that beach because it is my private property."

When the three adults left the room there was a silence and you could have heard a pin drop. Benny Harper arose and wanted to say something about how wonderful Mr. Foster was. But the words just stuck in his throat. Call it shock and let it go at that. Jimmy Flath realized he was still holding that big wrench in his hand.

"I don't get it! I don't get it!" he kept on repeating. "Mr. Foster is a clever guy. But what's his motive? I don't get it!"

Lester Reynolds drove Helen Martin in his car over the South Side Bridge that connected Crampton with Merry Island. Cars from all over the county were headed for the island.

"Mr. Foster has been so wonderful to me that it seems like a dream," said Lester to Helen. "Somehow I am convinced he knows what he is doing. His word is almost law in this county. If he says hot rods are good, then they are good. But why? That is the sixty-four dollar question and it has me stumped."

Jimmy Flath was the first at the microphone and he explained about his car to the mob of people on the beach.

"Don't let it scare you folks. You'll never see one like this in an auto salesroom. It is a half '26-T touring body on a shortened "T" frame. Got a Rexal rear end with a '38 Ford front end. The engine is "T" bored to "A" with Johns pistons, light rods and

counterbalanced crank. I reversed a Delco Remy distributor which works o.k. And I have a '23 Chevy transmission using the original "T" clutch. Who wants to ride with me?"

A middleaged man raised his hand and soon the car raced north on the beach at a mile a minute and then returned.

Benny Harper got up to the mike and coughed twice before he spoke.

"My car is a '32 Ford, channeled and the front axle is from a '37 Ford. The brakes are hydraulic. My engine is 3 3/16, ported and relieved, milled heads and a 3/4 cam. My car is painted a bright blue because that is the color of my girl's eyes. Who wants to ride with me?"

A young man raised his hand and the car soon was on its way north at better than a mile a minute and it returned. All the boys in the Hot Rod Club had a chance to explain about their cars and race up and down the beach with passengers. Then they held their drag meet. Next to Mr. Foster was a thin middleaged man.

"Are you convinced it can be done?" asked Mr. Foster in the kind of a voice that demanded an affirmative answer.

"Only because I have seen it with my own eyes," was the reply. "I'll sign that contract and you go ahead and explain your great idea to those kids."

The Hot Rod Club was again meeting in the class room and listening to Mr. Foster explain his great idea.

"The Winton People are erecting a factory at the end of Silver Beach. That means a great demand for housing. I own 400 summer cottages on the bay side of Crampton which I rent only two months in the year. The speed limit on our highway happens to be 40 miles an hour. By using the country road it would take 3/4 of an hour to an hour to go from Crampton to Silver Beach. But the inlet is now closed between Merry Island and Silver Beach. You could run a hot rod taxi service and take people from Merry Island to Silver Beach within 7 minutes. You fellows can organize this for it won't interfere with your school hours. And of course, Mr. Reynolds will be in charge of the project. The Winton People have rented my 400 cottages on a yearly basis provided I supply a free taxi service for their workers. So you are all in on the deal."

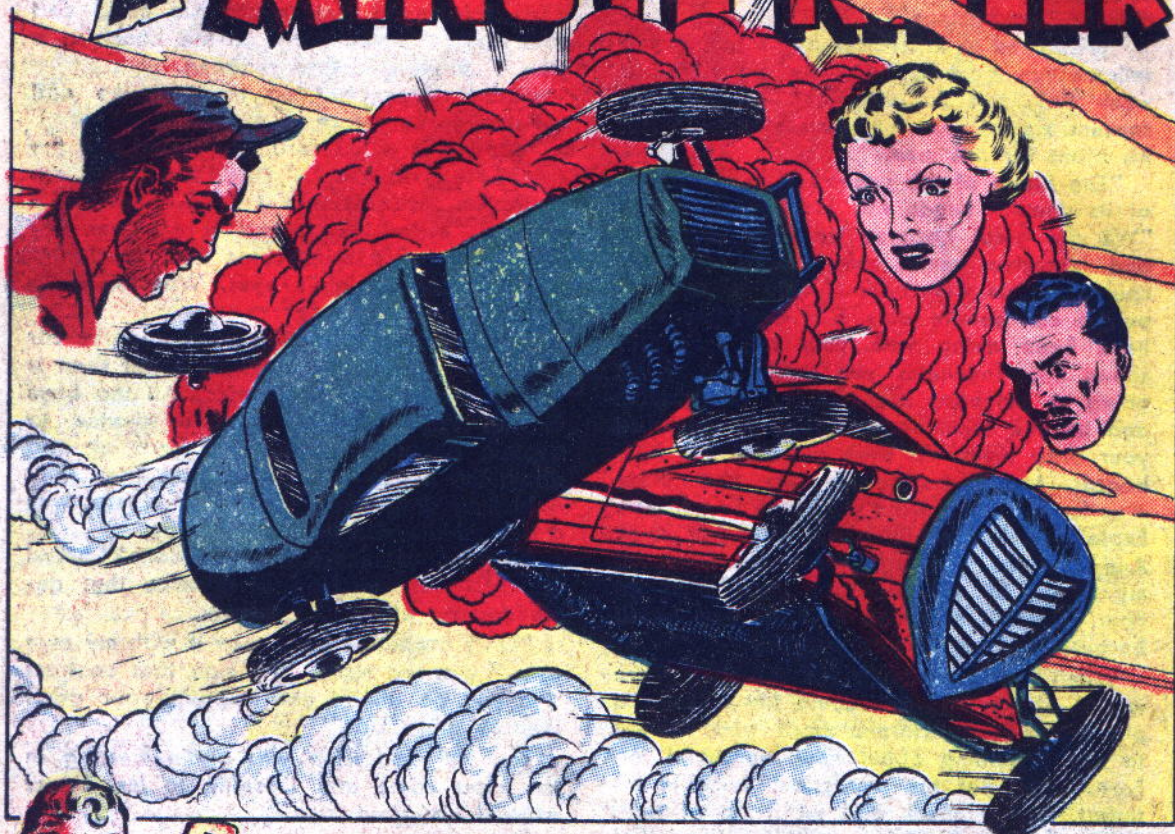
Yes sir, Crampton is a unique town. Has a wonderful high school, a new English teacher, a newly-married automotive instructor, and the only Hot Rod Taxi Service in the United States.

—The End—

**MILE
A**

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

MINUTE KILLER



RACING WAS MY FATHER'S LIFE... AND EVENTUALLY CAUSED HIS SUDDEN DEATH. WHEN I DECIDED TO QUIT THE GAME COMPLETELY, BOTH DAD AND MY GIRL TURNED THEIR BACKS ON ME. BUT EVEN WITH A "YELLOW" LABEL, I CAME BACK AND UNWITTINGLY CAUGHT A KILLER!

THIS POWER PLANT IS THE BEST I'VE BUILT, STEVE! SHE'S GOT A 4 1/2 STROKE, A 3 7/16 BORE AND CARRIES A TRI-CARBURETOR MANIFOLD.

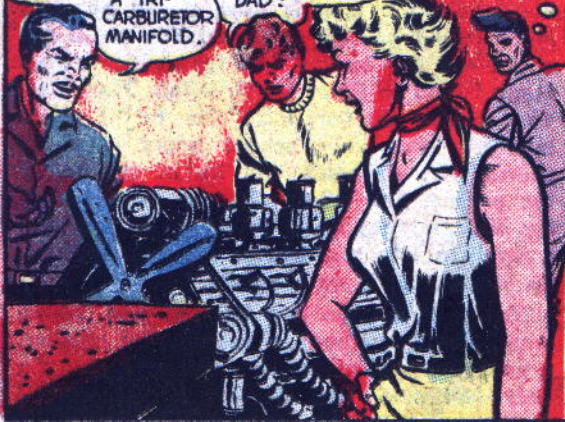
WHEN I GET BACK FROM SCHOOL, I'LL HELP YOU BUILD A CAR FOR IT, DAD!

I DON'T STAND A CHANCE WITH ELAINE WHILE THAT KID IS AROUND...

LATER...

WATCH OUT FOR 'JET'; DAD'S HEAD MECHANIC, ELAINE! HE'S A MEAN ONE...

DON'T WORRY, STEVE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF MYSELF WHILE YOU'RE AWAY AT SCHOOL!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

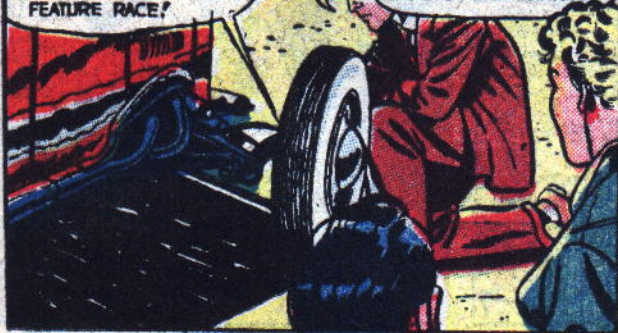
FOR THE NEXT FOUR YEARS I STUDIED AND CRAMMED ALL THE KNOWLEDGE I COULD INTO MY HEAD ABOUT AUTO ENGINEERING. DURING VACATIONS I RACED HOT RODS, RACE CARS AND SPORT CARS ON SECOND RATE TRACKS IN ORDER TO MAKE SOME EXTRA MONEY AND TO LEARN ALL I COULD ABOUT THE TYPES OF CARS I WOULD SOON BE BUILDING. I SAW A LOT OF FLAINE DURING THAT TIME. BY THE END OF THE THIRD SUMMER WE WERE ENGAGED!



AFTER GRADUATION I CAME HOME AND RECEIVED QUITE A SURPRISE ... DAD HAD BUILT THE CAR!

ISN'T SHE A BEAUT, STEVE? WE'VE BUILT **TWO** OF THEM. ONE'S BEEN SHIPPED TO OAKLAND OVAL! YOU'LL DRIVE HER IN SATURDAY'S FEATURE RACE!

YEP, SHE SURE... **WOW!** DAD, THESE TIE-ROD ENDS ARE TOO LIGHT! THEY'LL NEVER STAND THE STRAIN OF A TURN AT SO M.P.H.! HOW COULD YOU MAKE SUCH A MISTAKE?



MISTAKE...? FOUR YEARS AT SCHOOL AND **YOU'RE** TRYING TO TEACH ME A BUSINESS I LEARNED BEFORE YOU WERE BORN...?

DON'T BE SO DARN STUBBORN, DAD. THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS CHECK MY CALCULATIONS!



JET AND I MADE THIS CAR! WE'VE FORGOTTEN **MORE** ABOUT CARS THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW! YOU'RE JUST **YELLOW!** NOW, GET OUT!

MAYBE SO! BUT UNLESS YOU CHANGE THOSE TIE-ROD ENDS, I'LL HAVE **NOTHING** TO DO WITH IT!



THAT'S ONE OF THE HOTTEST RODS I'VE SEEN, STEVE! YOU SHOULD'VE OFFERED TO WORK WITH HIM!

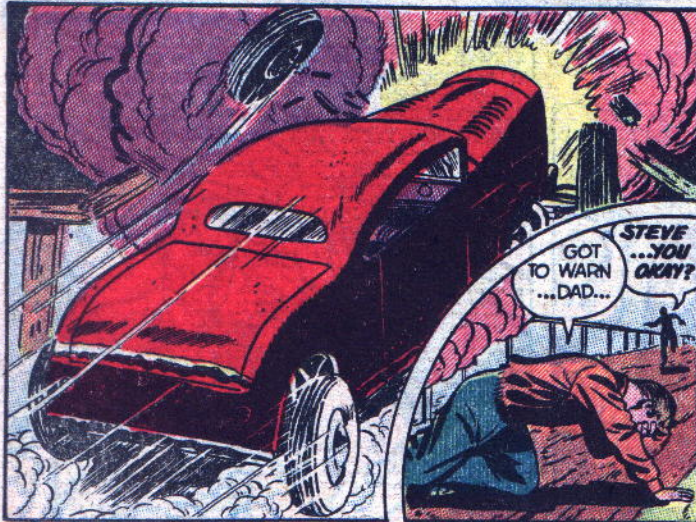
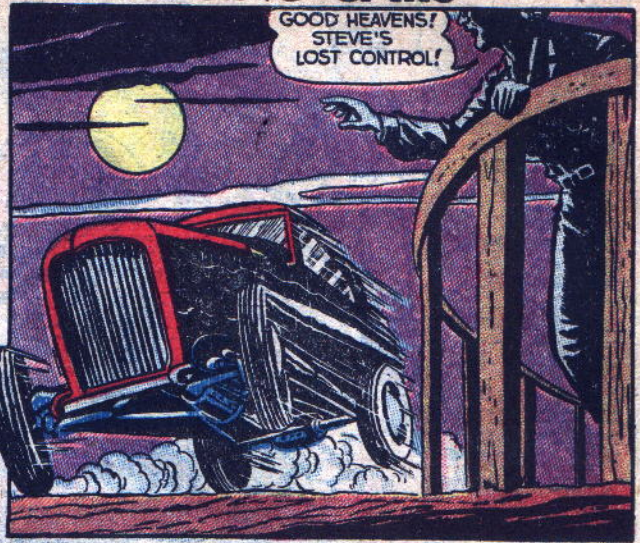
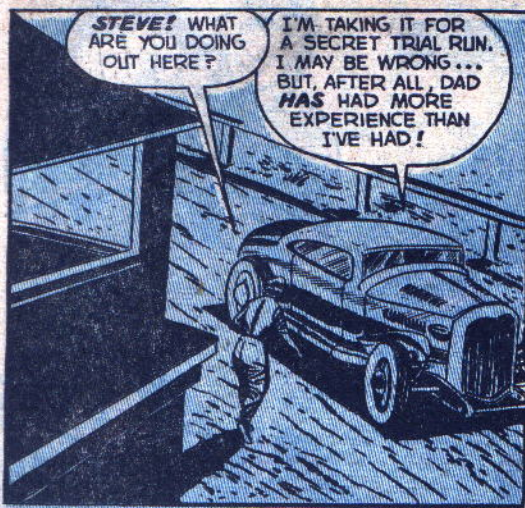
THAT **STUBBORN OLD COOT!** ... WON'T STAND ANYONE GOING AGAINST HIS WISHES! HE'LL FIND ANOTHER DRIVER!



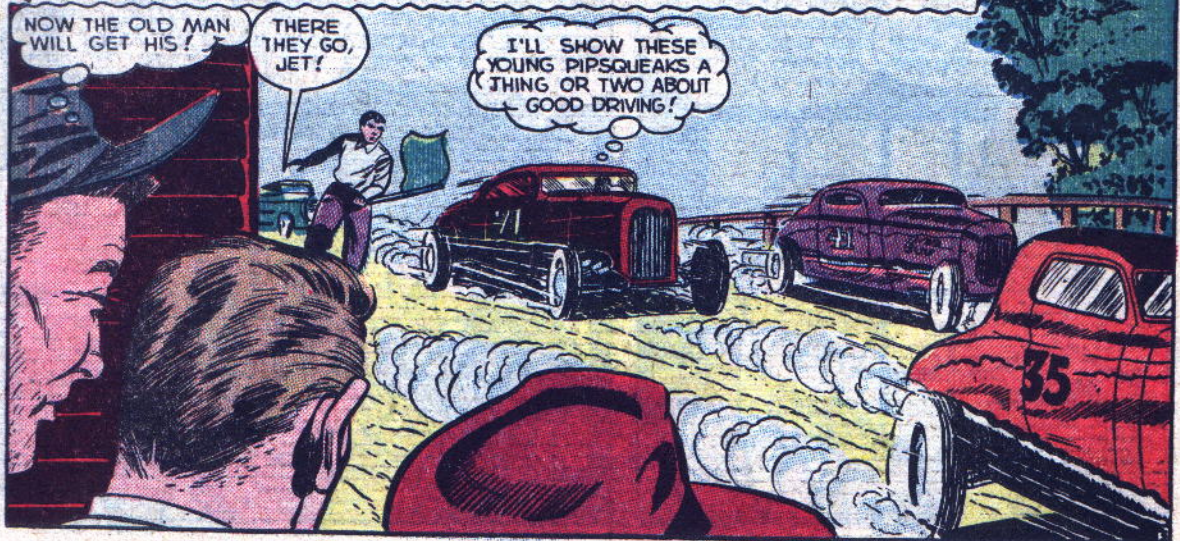
BAH! I'LL DRIVE HER MYSELF!

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

AFTER DAD LEFT FOR OAKLAND OVAL...

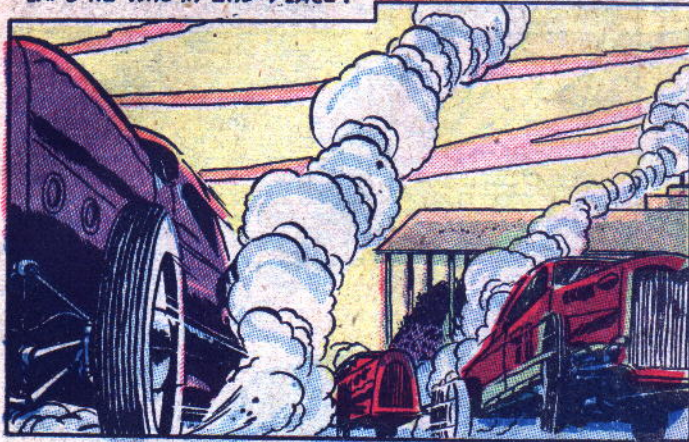


MY FATHER STARTED IN A PACK OF TEN CARS ON THAT SATURDAY AT OAKLAND OVAL...



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

DAD DROVE A GREAT RACE THAT DAY. AT THE END OF 22 LAPS HE WAS IN 2ND PLACE!



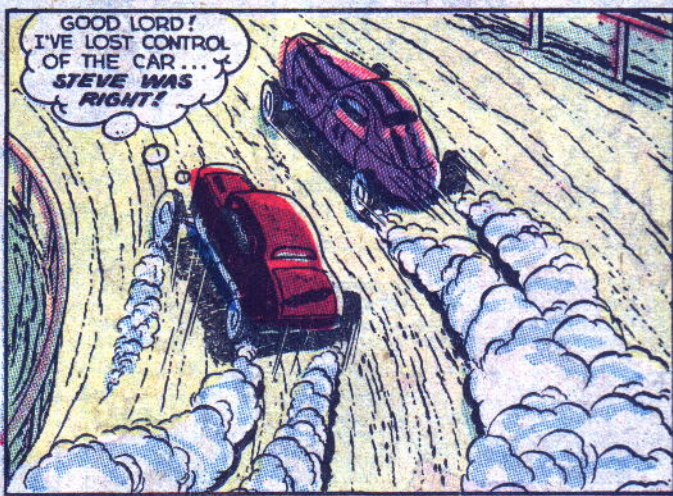
ONLY 3 MORE LAPS TO GO...
I'LL MAKE MY PLAY NOW!



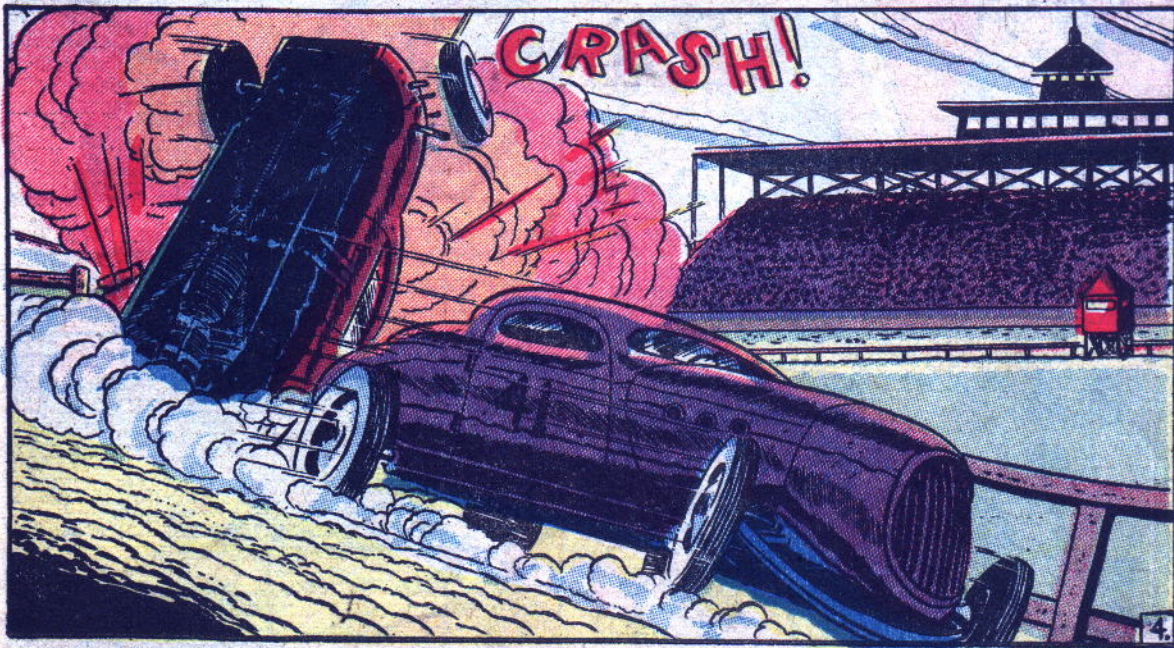
HE'S GOING TO CUT IT WIDE ON THE
NEXT TURN. I'LL PLAY IT TIGHT, ON THE
INSIDE RAIL, THEN I'LL BE ABLE TO
PULL OUT ON THE STRAIGHT-AWAY!



GOOD LORD!
I'VE LOST CONTROL
OF THE CAR...
**STEVE WAS
RIGHT!**



CRASH!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

ELAINE AND I ARRIVED JUST AS DAD FIRED UP!



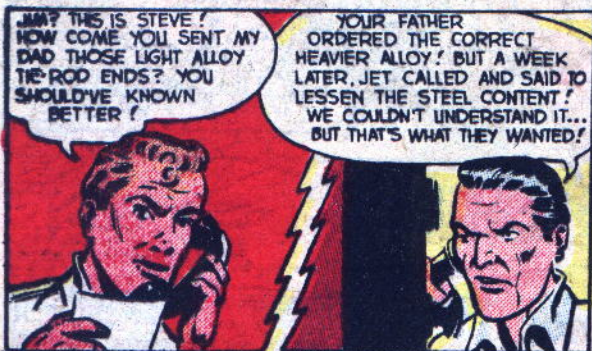
EASY, STEVE. I'M SORRY... BUT YOUR FATHER IS DEAD!



A WEEK LATER, I TOLD ELAINE OF MY DECISION...

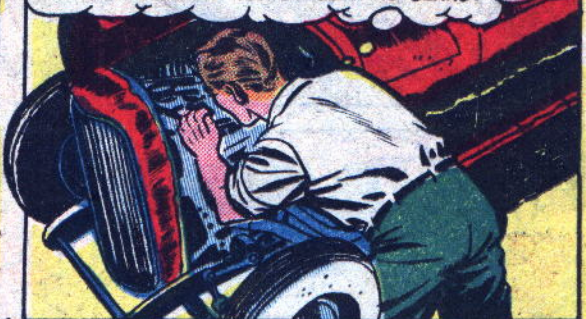


WITH ELAINE'S TALENTS STILL RINGING IN MY EARS, I DECIDED TO FIND THE REASON WHY THE ERROR WAS MADE ON THE STEERING APPARATUS! THE ANSWER WAS ON A BILL HAD RECEIVED FROM THE FIRM THAT MADE HIS SPECIAL PARTS!



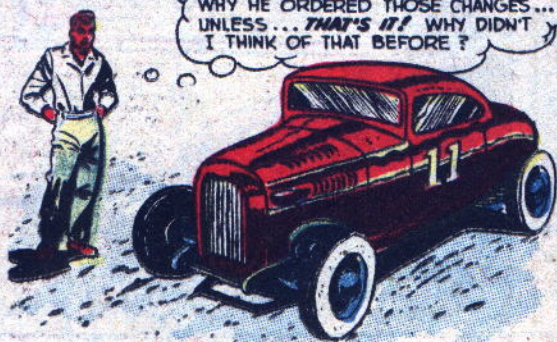
SECRETELY I BEGAN TO WORK NIGHT AND DAY TO RE-BUILD THE CAR...

THE TOUGHER TIE-ROD ENDS, PLUS THE IMPROVED STEERING, WILL MAKE HER EASIER TO HANDLE. I'LL CUT DOWN THE REAR AXLE RATIO FOR INCREASED SPEED, AND PUT IN A SET OF ZEPHYRS GEARS!



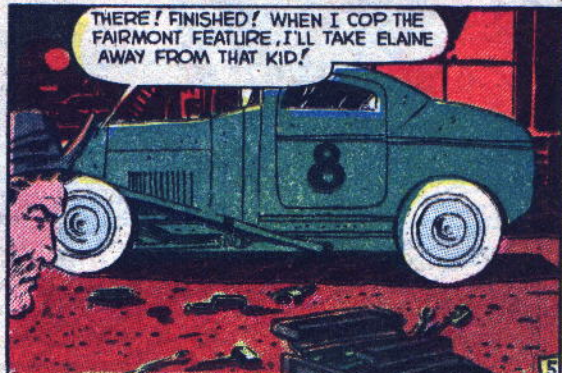
WEEKS LATER, THE CAR WAS COMPLETED... AND JUST IN TIME FOR THE RACES AT FAIRMONT!

I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO LOCATE JET! ...CAN'T SEE WHY HE ORDERED THOSE CHANGES... UNLESS... THAT'S IT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE?



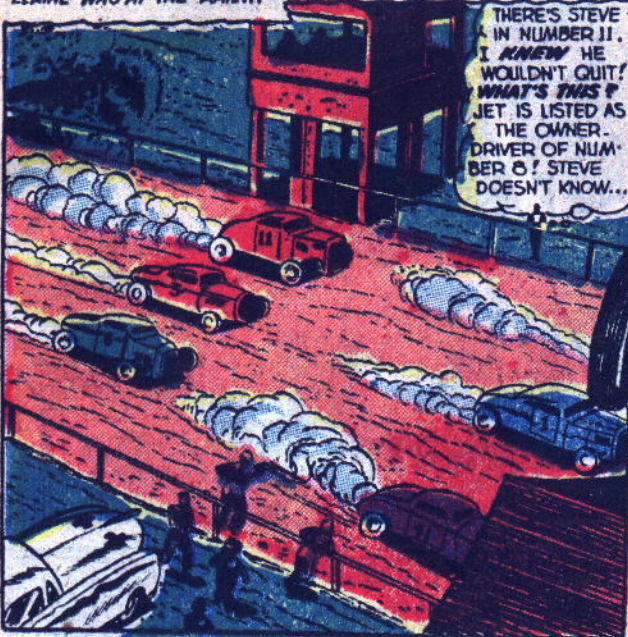
IN THE MEANTIME, JET HAD BEEN WORKING IN A DESERTED MACHINE SHOP OUTSIDE TOWN

THERE! FINISHED! WHEN I COP THE FAIRMONT FEATURE, I'LL TAKE ELAINE AWAY FROM THAT KID!



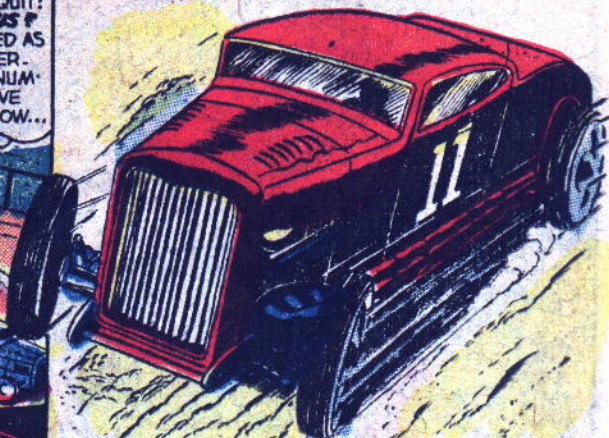
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

AT FAIRMONT I STARTED IN A PACK OF IT, UNAWARE THAT ELAINE WAS AT THE RAIL...



THERE'S STEVE IN NUMBER 11. I *KNEW* HE WOULDN'T QUIT! WHAT'S THIS? JET IS LISTED AS THE OWNER. DRIVER OF NUMBER 8? STEVE DOESN'T KNOW...

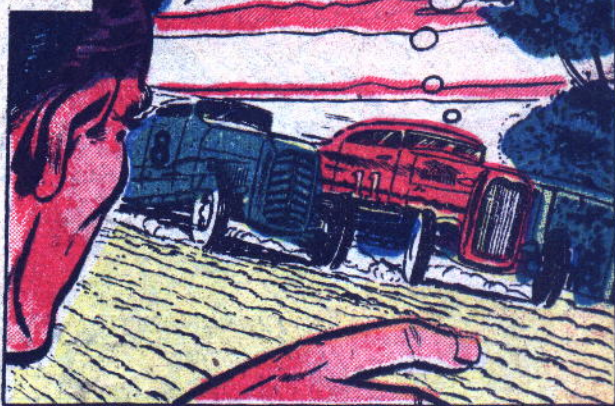
I WAS CONTENT TO STAY BEHIND THE LEADERS AT THE BEGINNING OF THIS 100 MILE RACE... I'D OPEN HER UP LATER AND SHOW THEM MY TAIL ALL THE WAY IN TO THE CHECKERED FLAG...



THAT CRAZY FOOL IN NUMBER 8 IS TRYING TO FORCE NUMBER 11 OFF THE TRACK!

HE'S GOT ME BOXED IN! I'LL JUST BRAKE QUICKLY AND SHOOT AROUND THE OUTSIDE!

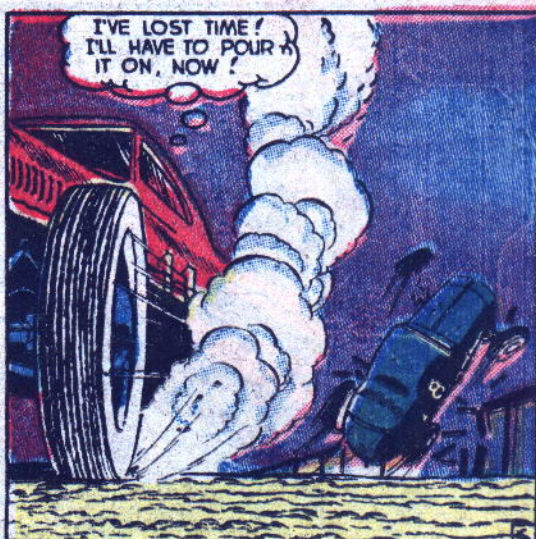
WHA...? LOOKS LIKE STEVE'S REBUILT HIS CAR... I'LL GET HIM, OR MY NAME AIN'T JET!



IT WORKED! BUT, WHOEVER THAT MANIAC IS, HAS LOST CONTROL... HE'S GOING TO CRACK UP...

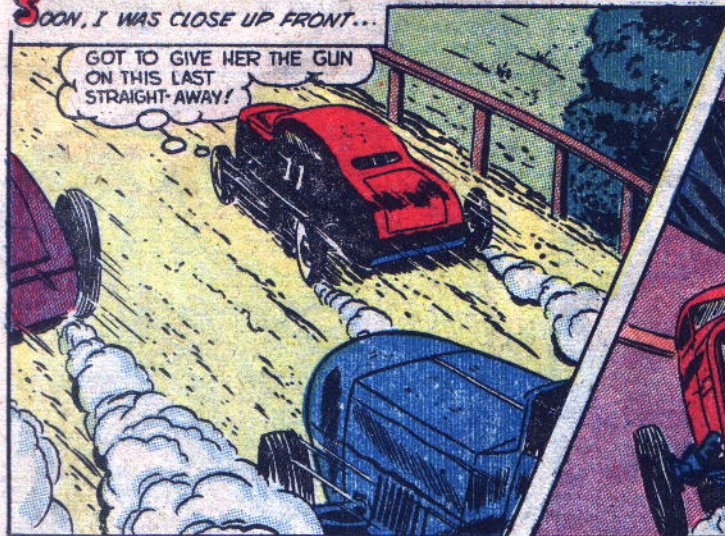


I'VE LOST TIME! I'LL HAVE TO POUR IT ON, NOW!

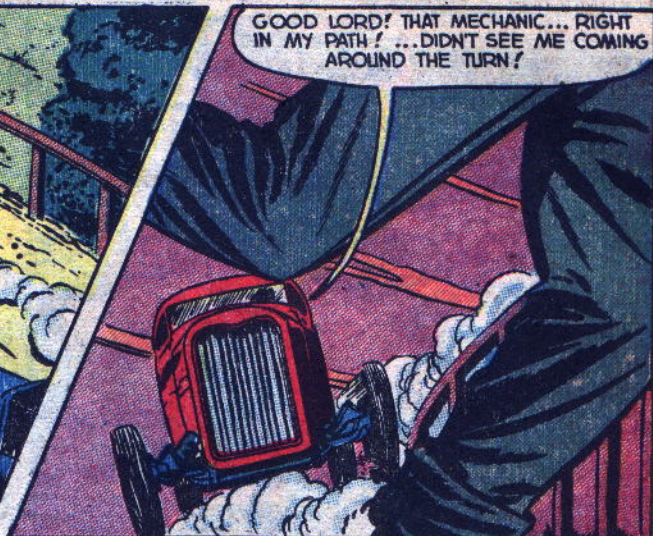


HOT RODS & RACING CARS

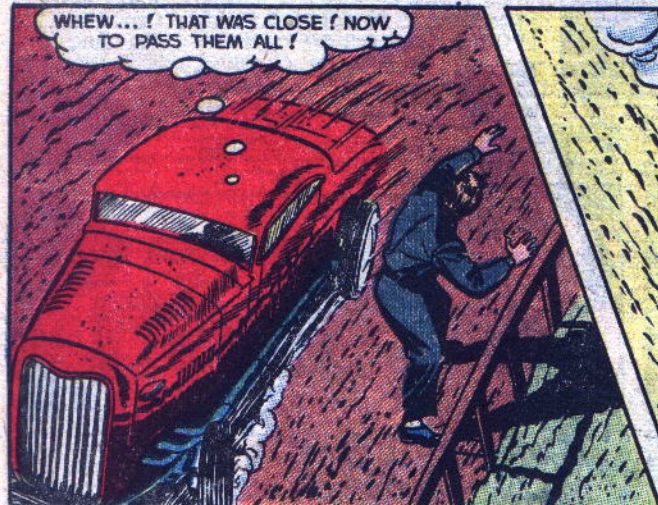
SOON, I WAS CLOSE UP FRONT...



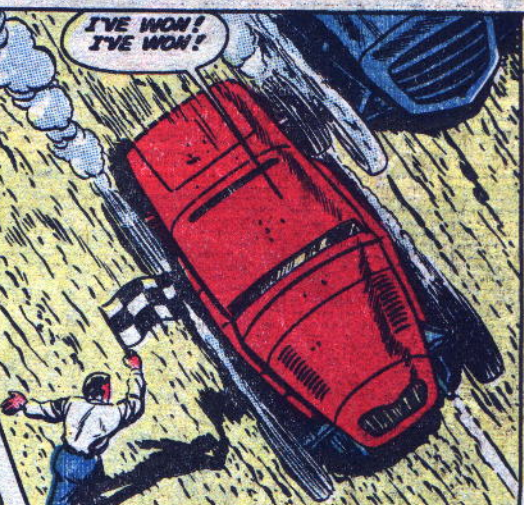
GOOD LORD! THAT MECHANIC... RIGHT IN MY PATH! ...DIDN'T SEE ME COMING AROUND THE TURN!



WHEW...! THAT WAS CLOSE! NOW TO PASS THEM ALL!

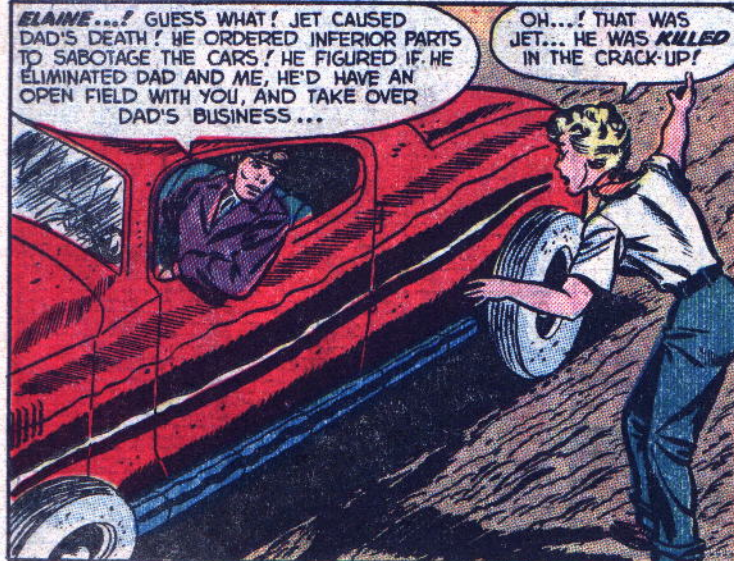


I'VE WON! I'VE WON!



ELAINE...! GUESS WHAT! JET CAUSED DAD'S DEATH! HE ORDERED INFERIOR PARTS TO SABOTAGE THE CARS! HE FIGURED IF HE ELIMINATED DAD AND ME, HE'D HAVE AN OPEN FIELD WITH YOU, AND TAKE OVER DAD'S BUSINESS...

OH...! THAT WAS JET... HE WAS **KILLED** IN THE CRACK-UP!



LET'S ANNOUNCE OUR MARRIAGE TO THE PRESS, ELAINE!

OH, YES, STEVE LET'S!

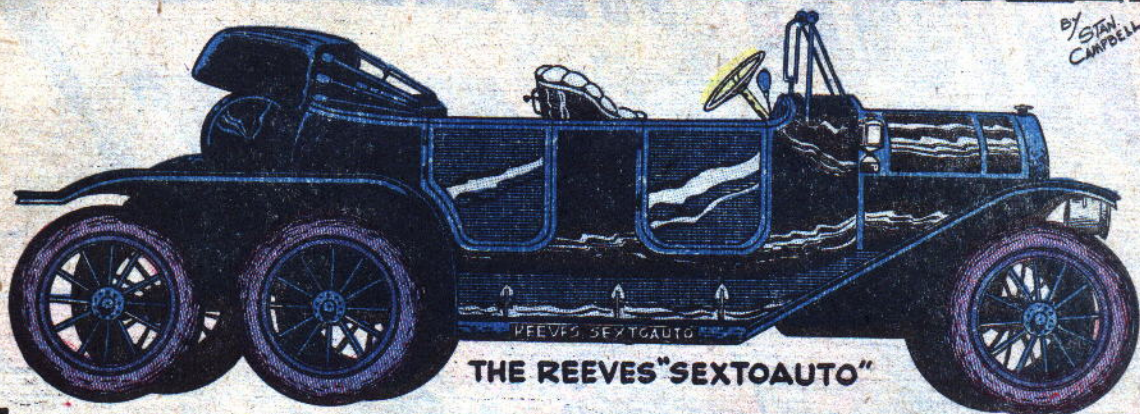


WE ARE NOW MARRIED, AND LIVING IN DETROIT, WHERE I HAVE A POSITION WITH ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S LEADING CAR MANUFACTURERS. YOU SEE, THAT WAS THE LAST RACE I EVER ENTERED!

THE END

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

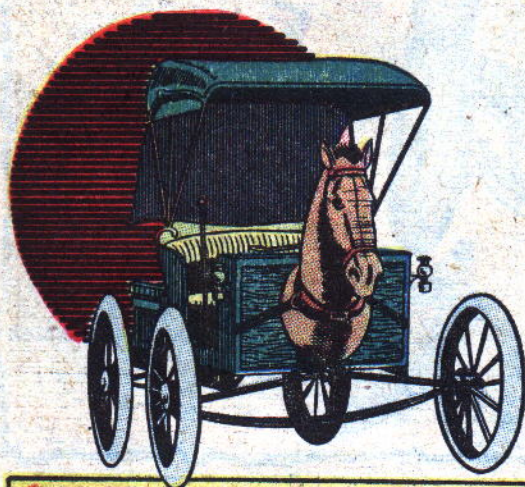
AUTO ODDITIES



By STAN CAMPBELL

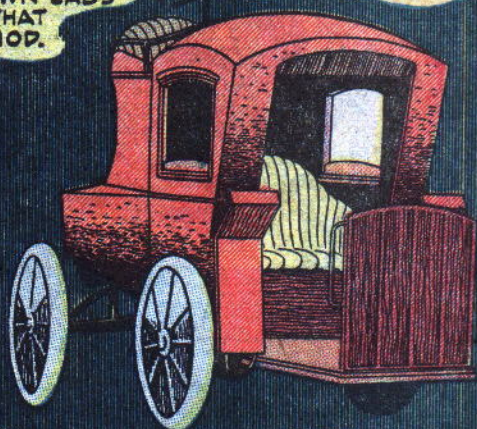
THE REEVES "SEXTOAUTO"

IN 1912 THIS SIX WHEELED AUTO WAS ADVERTISED BY THE REEVES SEXTO-OCTO COMPANY OF COLUMBUS, OHIO, AS "BOUND TO REVOLUTIONIZE AUTOMOBILE CONSTRUCTION WHEN COMFORTABLE RIDING WAS A CONSIDERATION." IT WAS FURTHER SAID TO "RIDE LIKE A RAILROAD PULLMAN", AND THAT TIRE TROUBLE AND EXPENSES WERE ACTUALLY REDUCED.



BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN MANUFACTURER PUT THIS EARLY MODEL OUT. IN AN EFFORT TO MAKE IT MORE ACCEPTABLE TO THE MANY AUTO-SHY HORSES ON THE ROADS, HE PUT A HORSE'S HEAD ON THE FRONT. IT WENT UNDER THE NAME OF "THE HORSEY HORSELESS CARRIAGE".

THIS ONE IS A 1900 NEW YORK CITY TAXICAB, AND VERY CLOSELY RESEMBLES THE HORSE DRAWN CABS OF THAT PERIOD.



THE DRIVER WAS SEATED AT THE UPPER REAR OF THE MACHINE AND HIS PASSENGERS RODE IN THE FRONT. IT WAS BUILT BY THE NEW YORK ELECTRIC VEHICLE COMPANY.

THE REO MIDGET

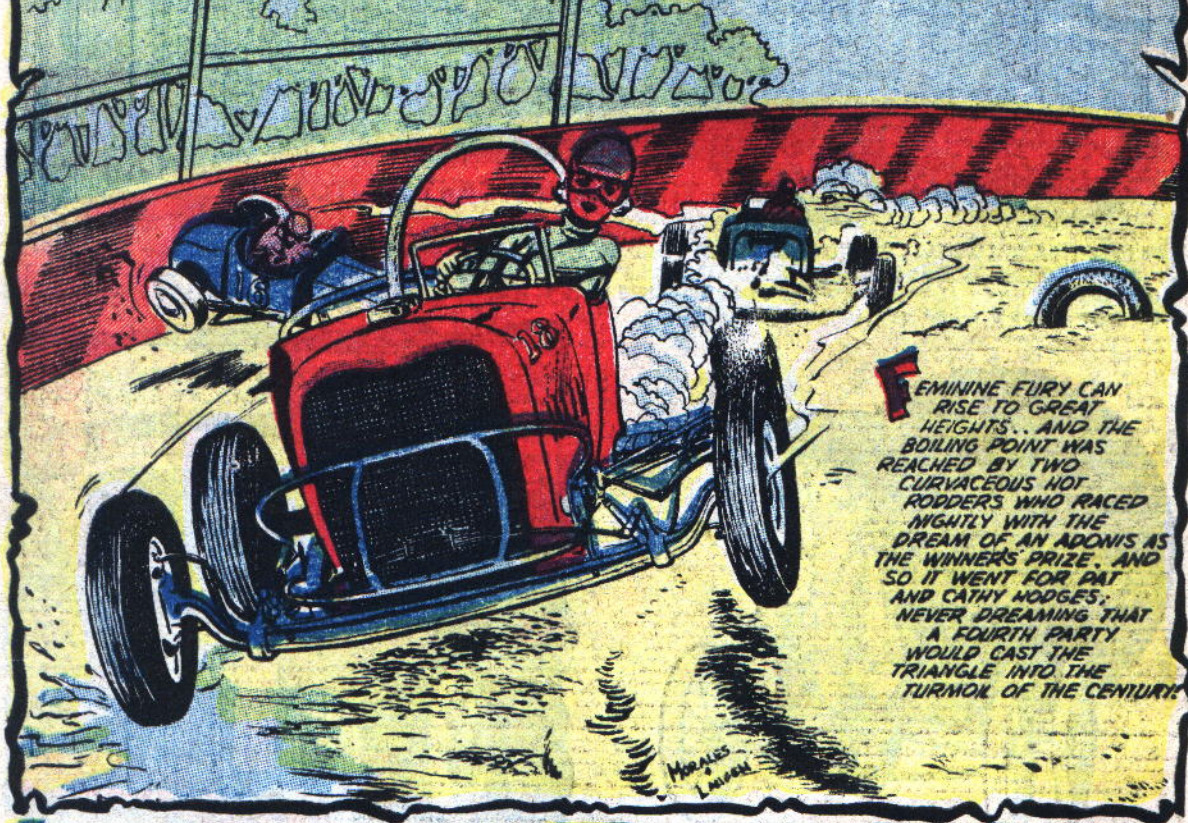
IN 1906 THE REO MOTOR CAR CO. BUILT ABOUT TEN MINIATURES OF ITS TWO CYLINDER REO AUTO.



THEY WERE A LITTLE OVER TWO FEET HIGH AND RAN 5 M.P.H. ON COMPRESSED AIR. ONE OF THEM WAS USED BY THE BARNUM AND BAILEY SHOW, DRIVEN BY VERY SMALL MIDGETS.

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

HIGH-HEELS TEMPEST!



FEMININE FURY CAN RISE TO GREAT HEIGHTS... AND THE BOILING POINT WAS REACHED BY TWO CURVACEOUS HOT RODDERS WHO RACED NIGHTLY WITH THE DREAM OF AN ADONIS AS THE WINNER'S PRIZE. AND SO IT WENT FOR PAT AND CATHY MORGES, NEVER DREAMING THAT A FOURTH PARTY WOULD CAST THE TRIANGLE INTO THE TURMOIL OF THE CENTURY!

"I HAD YOU GIRLS COME IN A LITTLE EARLIER THIS EVENING SO THAT YOU COULD MEET A NEW MEMBER. THIS IS BELLE RAYE. I DISCOVERED HER AT THE EL MIRAGE DRAGS WHILE I WAS OUT WEST ON MY VACATION LAST WEEK, AND I BELIEVE SHE'LL FIT RIGHT IN WITH OUR ROD RACES HERE AT THE ARENA. NOW GO OUT THERE AND GIVE THE CUSTOMERS A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY!"



"I'VE HEARD ABOUT THIS ALL GIRL HOT ROD RUN... A LITTLE ON THE SLOW SIDE. GUESS I'M THE ONE THAT'S GOING TO SPARK THESE AFFAIRS FROM NOW ON!"

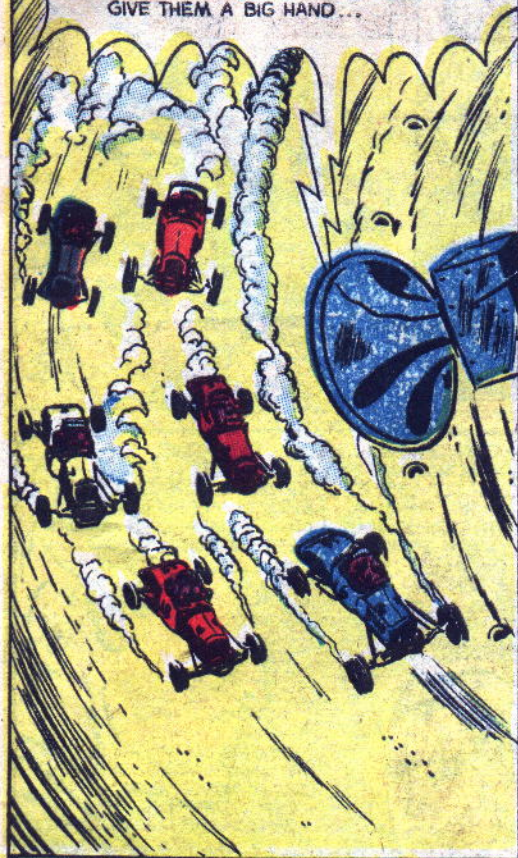
"CATHY, BETTER TELL HER WE'VE GOT SAFETY RULES... AND THE SHOW HAS BEEN DOING ALL RIGHT UP TO NOW."

"LET HER RANT, PATTY. I DO WHAT DON SAYS... AND DON... (SIGH)... IS THE BOSS!"



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, FOR THE FEATURE ATTRACTION, THE ALL GIRL RACE! THESE GIRLS HAVE ALL SOUPED UP THEIR ROADSTERS AND DO THEIR OWN MECHANICAL WORK. AS FOR DRIVING SKILL... THEY ARE RIGHT UP THERE AT THE TOP OF THE LIST. THEY ARE LINING UP NOW... LET'S GIVE THEM A BIG HAND...



LOOK WHO I'VE GOT IN BACK OF ME... OLE TWINKLE-TOES!

YOU LOOK AT HER... I'VE ONLY GOT EYES FOR DON!



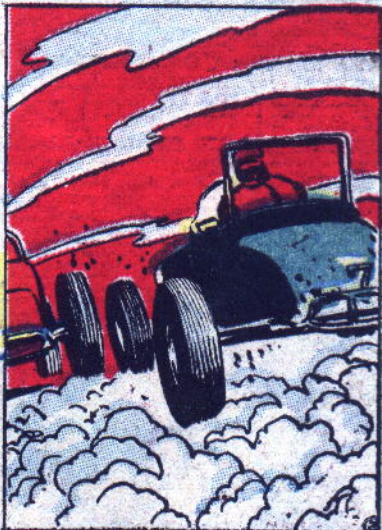
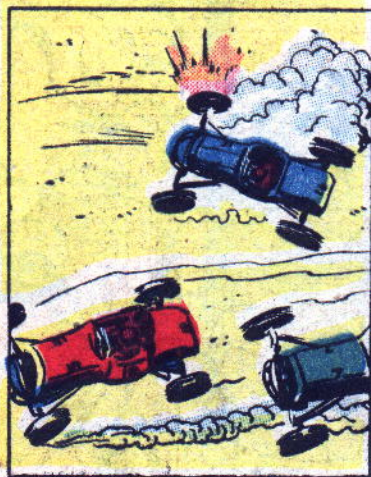
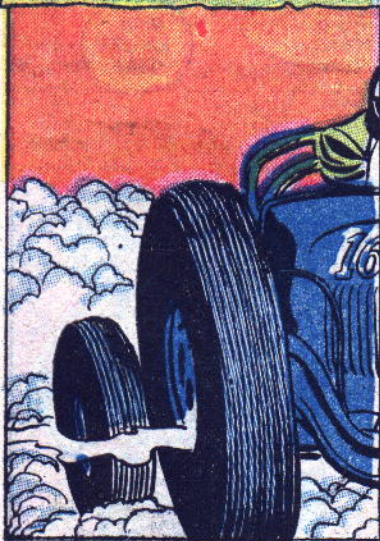
LISTEN, YOU! DON IS GOING TO BE ~~AWAY~~! YOU JUST...



THE GIRLS ROAR OUT IN A CLOUD OF DUST WITH PAT IN NUMBER 16 QUICKLY TAKING THE LEAD...

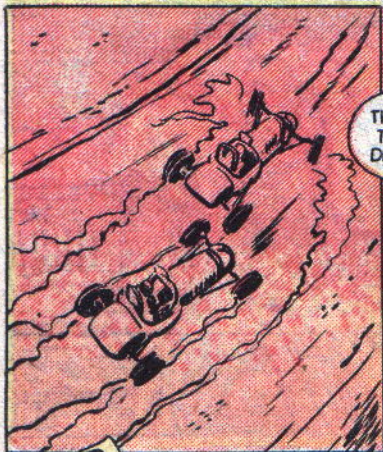
ON THE FIFTH LAP PAT WENT INTO THE TURN A BIT TOO FAST AND SWUNG WIDE. CATHY IN NUMBER 18, SAW THE OPENING AND CUT IN... WITH BELLE'S NUMBER 7 RIGHT BEHIND HER...

NOW BELLE, WITH A SLIGHTLY FASTER CAR, WAS PULLING ALONGSIDE CATHY ON THE OUTSIDE...



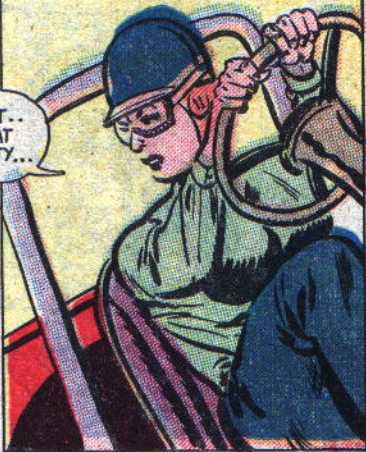
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

AS THEY ENTERED THE FAR TURN, BELLE SLACKENED HER SPEED AND NUGGED CATHY'S CAR ON THE TAIL...

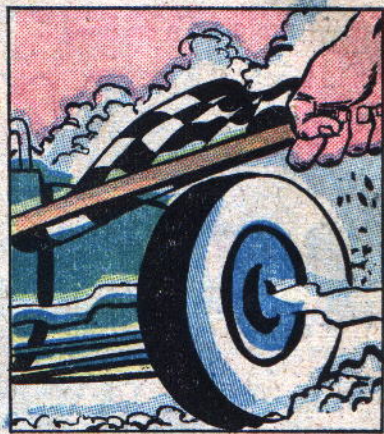


THAT... THAT DIRTY...

NUMBER 18 BROKE TRACTION AND SPUN TWICE...



HE LAST LAP FINISHED THE RACE WITH BELLE IN NUMBER ONE POSITION FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER CAR AND PATTY'S NUMBER 16 PULLING IN THIRD...

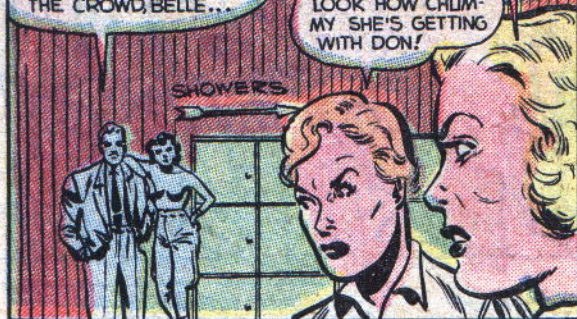


LATER...

THAT WAS A SWELL RACE YOU GIRLS PUT ON OUT THERE TONIGHT... WITH AN ESPECIALLY COMMENDABLE BIT OF DRIVING BY BELLE RAYE. YOU REALLY PLEASSED THE CROWD, BELLE...

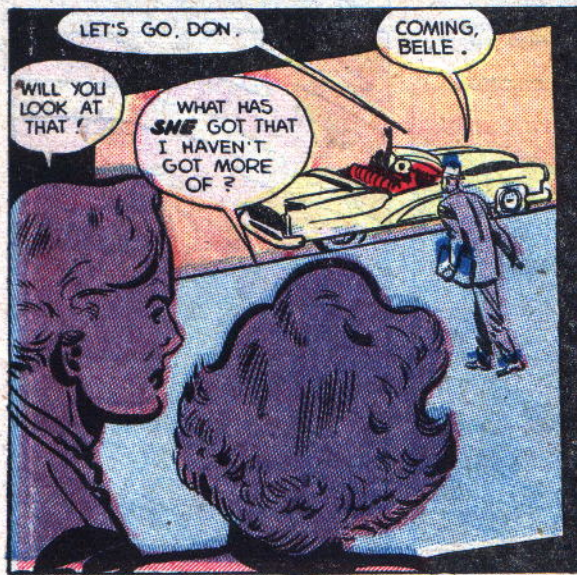
HMPH! THAT DAME IS GOING TO STICK HER NECK OUT A LITTLE TOO FAR ONE OF THESE TIMES...

YEAH... AND LOOK HOW CHUMMY SHE'S GETTING WITH DON!



OH, DON... I... ER... I WAS WONDERING IF YOU... WOULD LIKE TO GO TO THE DANCE AT THE PAVILION TONIGHT. WE WERE GETTING A GROUP TOGETHER AND...

I'M... I'M AFRAID NOT, CATHLEEN. I HAVE TO BE AT A RACING COMMISSION MEETING EARLY TOMORROW AND HAVE QUITE A LOT OF WORK TO DO TONIGHT.



LET'S GO, DON.

COMING, BELLE.

WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT!

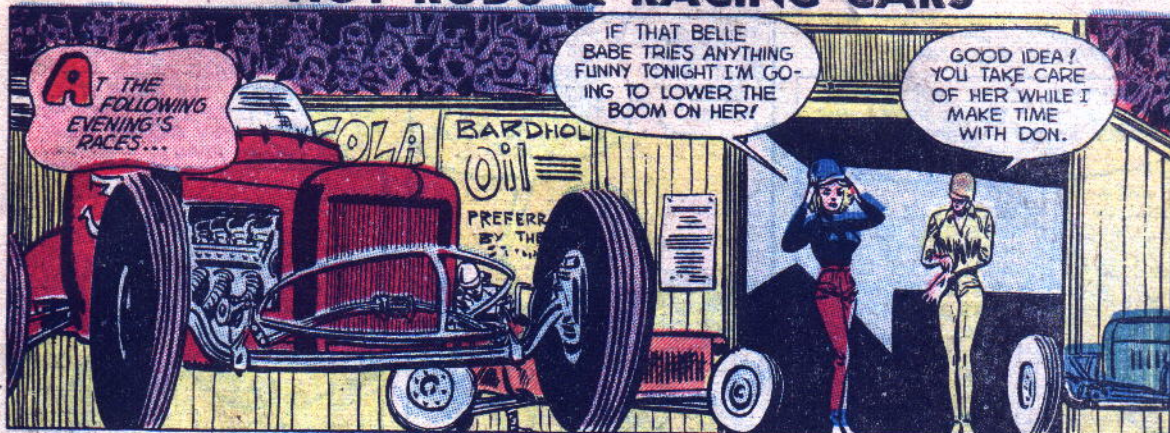
WHAT HAS SHE GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT MORE OF?

GALL! BUT THEN I DON'T SEE WHY HE SHOULD BOTHER WITH YOU WHEN I'M AROUND!

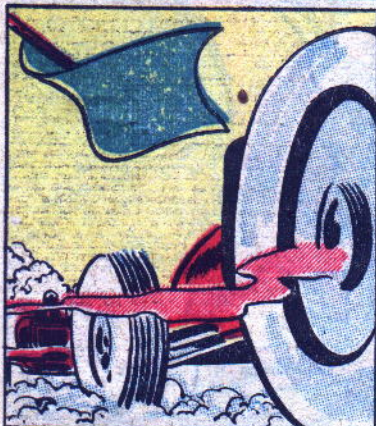
WELL, LA-DE-DA!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



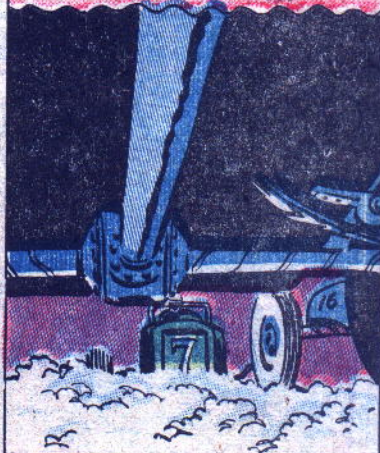
THE GIRLS STRAP THEMSELVES IN THEIR MOUNTS AND KICK OFF THEIR MOTORS... THEN FALL INTO POSITION AS THEY ROUND THE OVAL... THE GREEN FLAG GOES DOWN AND THEY'RE OFF!



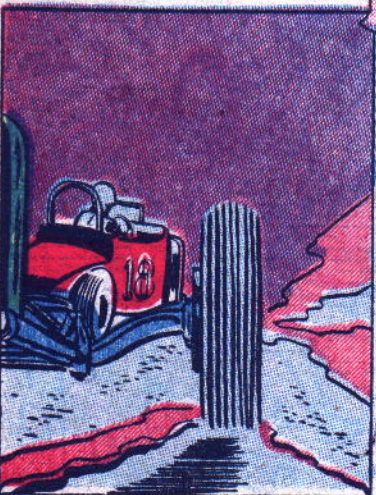
ON THE FOURTH LAP NUMBER 2 TAKES THE LEAD WITH 9 CLOSE BEHIND. PAT AND CATHY IN NUMBERS 16 AND 18 RESPECTIVELY FALL INTO THIRD AND FOURTH WITH TWINKLETOES RAYE IN FIFTH PLACE...



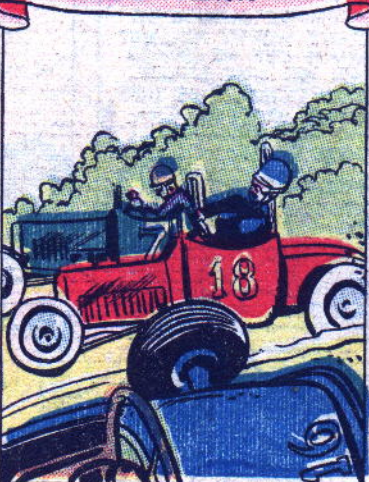
ON THE EIGHTH LAP NUMBERS 16 AND 18 HAVE PULLED AHEAD AND ARE BATTLING FOR FIRST PLACE WITH BELLE IN NUMBER 7 AT THEIR HEELS...



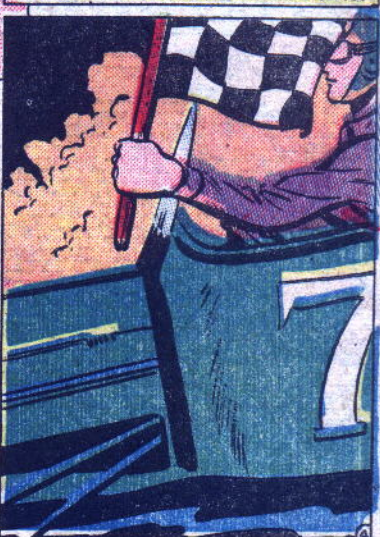
ON THE TURN NUMBER 7 SKIDS WIDE AND POURS ON THE HEAT AS SHE ENTERS THE STRAIGHT-AWAY, BEARING DOWN DIRECTLY INTO NUMBER 18...



CATHY EASES OFF THE ACCELERATOR... BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH. NUMBER 7 BOUNCES OFF CATHY'S CAR CAUSING HER TO LOSE CONTROL AND FORCING PATTY OFF THE TRACK...



AND AGAIN NUMBER 7 CIRCLES THE TRACK WITH THE CHECKERED VICTORY FLAG...



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

LATER, IN THE DRESSING ROOM BENEATH THE STANDS...

LISTEN, DON. YOU'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THAT BELLE RAYE! SHE NEARLY KILLED MY SISTER AND ME TONIGHT!

SHE'S REALLY OUT FOR BLOOD!

WELL... I... I THINK WE'VE GOT TO GIVE HER A LITTLE TIME... SHE'LL COOL DOWN. THE ATTENDANCE HAS DOUBLED!

THERE GOES MY DREAM-BOAT WITH BELLE, AGAIN!

HE'LL GET TIRED OF HER! AND WHEN HE DOES... LITTLE CATHY IS THE ONE THAT'S GOING TO HOOK HIM!

THE ARENA HAD THE SRO SIGN UP THE FOLLOWING EVENING. WORD HAD SPREAD OF THE FOUR WAY TRIANGLE. THE GIRLS WERE ALREADY IN THEIR CARS CIRCLING THE TRACK... THEN DOWN WENT THE GREEN FLAG...

FROGOMM

THE CARS JUMPED AHEAD WITH NUMBER 7 AND 16 NECK AND NECK... BELLE ON THE INSIDE.

BETTER GO HOME TO MAMA, LITTLE GIRL. YOU'VE STILL GOT PLENTY TO LEARN!

'TEND TO YOUR DRIVING TWINKLE-TOES, BECAUSE I'M TAKING THIS RUN!

DON'S GETTING ME DISGUSTED THE WAY HE KEEPS MAKING COW EYES AT BELLE! IF I WIN THIS RACE MAYBE HE'LL NOTICE ME A LITTLE MORE. HMMM... BUT THE ONLY WAY TO PASS 7 AND 16 IS TO PULL AROUND THEM ON THE OUTSIDE. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO KEEP THAT PEDAL DOWN, EVEN IN THE TURN!

FOR TWO LAPS THE CROWD WENT WILD AS THE THREE CARS BATTLED FOR THE LEAD... ON THE LAST LAP...

BELLE OPENED HER UP BUT PAT DIDN'T SLOW DOWN... AND...

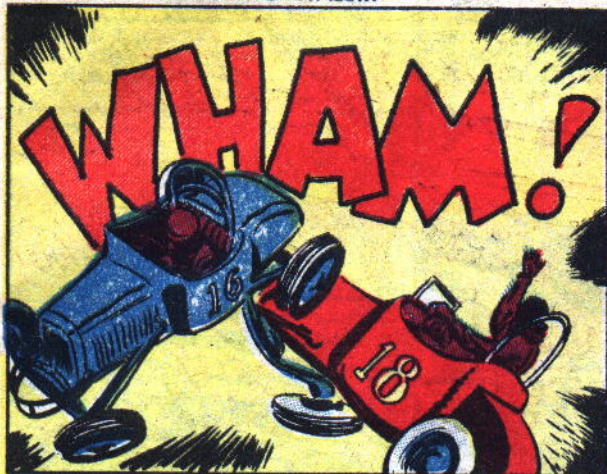
CATHY'S ON THE OUTSIDE SO SHE DOESN'T WORRY ME... BUT PAT ALWAYS CUTS ME OFF ON THE TURN SO THAT I HAVE TO SLOW DOWN. THIS TIME I'M GOING TO OPEN HER UP AND PULL AWAY FROM THEM BOTH!

CRASH!

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

NUMBER 7 WAVERED, STRAIGHTENED OUT AND KEPT GOING, BUT 16 AND 18 SPUN INTO A RETAINING WALL...

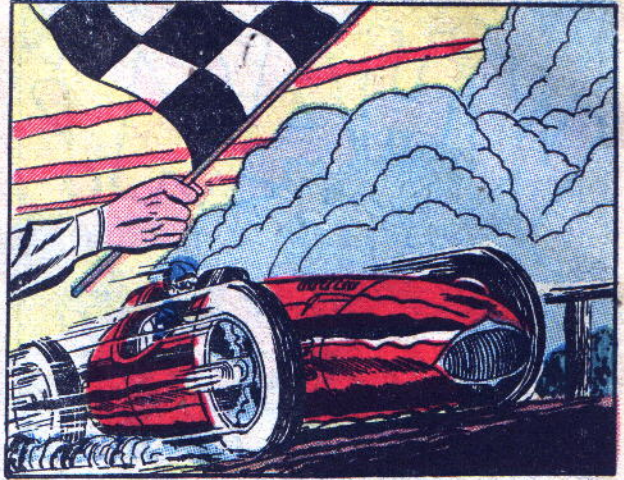
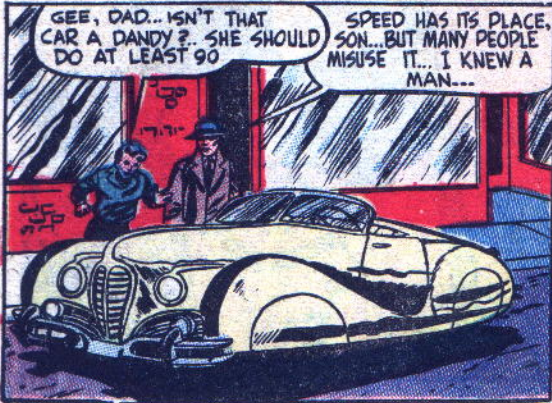
WHILE PAT AND CATHY WERE BEING ATTENDED TO, BELLE RAVE ROUNDED THE DIRT TRACK WAVING THE WINNER'S BANNER...



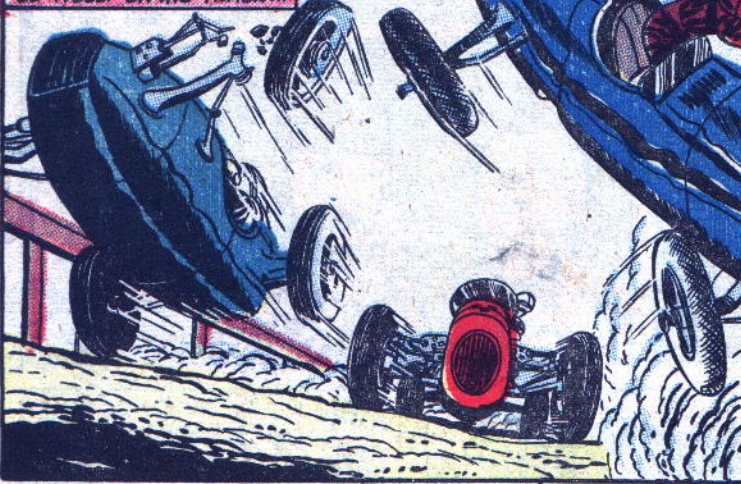
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

A COSTLY LESSON

HE WAS CONSIDERED BY MANY RACING ENTHUSIASTS TO BE A GREAT DRIVER. HE WON MANY RACES... OFTEN SETTING NEW RECORDS...



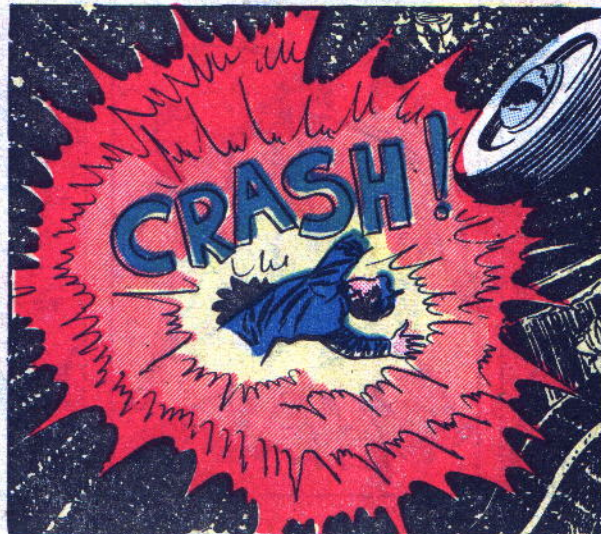
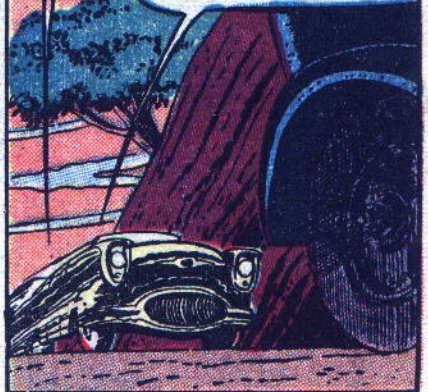
THERE WERENT MANY DRIVERS WHO COULD HANDLE THE WHEEL AS WELL AS HE COULD... HE WAS ALWAYS ABLE TO COPE WITH ANY SITUATION THAT PRESENTED ITSELF ON THE TRACK...



BUT HE DIDNT KNOW WHERE TO DRAW THE LINE, AND HE WOULD CARRY HIS RACING TACTICS TO THE PUBLIC HIGHWAYS.

GOODNESS! YOU'RE DOING 90!!

RELAX, JOHN! I DO THIS FOR A LIVING!... TH.. THERE'S A CAR AHEAD AND MY GAS PEDAL IS JAMMED!



MIRACULOUSLY THE RACING DRIVER WAS NOT KILLED. NOR WAS ANYONE ELSE IN THAT COLLISION... BUT HIS LICENSE WAS SUSPENDED FOR MANY YEARS. HE COULD NOT FORGET THAT HE WAS RESPONSIBLE. I KNOW THIS FOR A FACT, SON, BECAUSE I AM THAT DRIVER.



STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U. S. C. 233)

Of Hot Rods And Racing Cars Comics published bi-monthly at Derby, Connecticut for October, 1952.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Ed Levy, Derby, Conn.
Editor, Burton N. Levey, Derby, Conn.
Managing Editor, Burton N. Levey, Derby, Conn.
Business Manager, John Santangelo, Derby, Conn.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholder owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other incorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Capitol Stories, Inc., Derby, Conn.

Ed Levy, Derby, Conn.

John Santangelo, Derby, Conn.

Burton N. Levey, Derby, Conn.

3. The known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 & 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

BURTON N. LEVEY, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of Sept. 1952.

(SEAL)

Edward A. Handi

Notary Public

(My commission expires Nov. 16, 1954)

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